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ARCH OF TITUS, ROME.

The emperor Titus having conquered Judea, and taken Jerusalem, the Roman Senate decreed, that a triumphal arch should be erected to his honour. This arch still remains, and is one of the most curious and interesting monuments of ancient Rome. It is attractive to the sculptor, the antiquary, and the historian, in many points of view—but above all it is interesting to the Christian; and to the Jews so deeply affecting, on account of the humiliating calamity which it records, that, it is said, no man of that nation will ever willingly pass under it. It is not simply the event that it commemorates, so intimately connected both with the Law and the Gospel, from which it derives its interest, though that is remarkable enough, but the strong light which it throws by its sculpture upon several of those sacred deposits of the temple, which were most intimately connected with the service of the Jewish ritual, and carry us back even to the time of the great legislator himself.

The arch of Titus is situated on the eastern declivity of the Palatine mount. On approaching it from the south (being the side least injured by time) its original form is lost in ruins at each extremity: but the arch itself, a column on each side of it, with the frieze and attic, are still pretty entire. The building, in its original form, must have been nearly an exact square. It is constructed of white marble. In the space formed by the curve of the arch, there are winged figures, personifying Fame. Upon the frieze is a representation of a sacrifice, with an allegorical figure at the extremity of the procession, carried upon a litter.

Upon the attic appears the following inscription:

SENATVS
POPVLVSQVE . ROMANVS .
DIVO . TITO . DIVI . VESPASIANI . F .
VESPASIANO . AVGVSTO.

Which may be thus translated:

THE SENATE
AND PEOPLE OF ROME,
TO THE DIVINE TITUS, THE SON OF VESPASIAN
THE AUGUST.

Upon entering the arch (which is about fourteen or fifteen feet wide) on each side are oblong spaces, seven feet in height, by nearly fourteen in length, containing a representation of the triumph of Titus, when he returned to Rome, after having taken Jerusalem.

On the east side appears the emperor in a triumphal car, drawn by four horses; Victory crowning him with laurel; Rome personified as a female figure, conducts the horses; and citizens and soldiers crowned with laurel, compose the crowd that attend him.

On the opposite side, is another and more interesting part of the procession, exhibiting the spoils taken from the temple of Jerusalem;—the golden candlestick with seven branches, the golden table, and the silver trumpets, carried and accompanied by many figures crowned with laurel, and bearing the Roman standards.

During the time these sculptures were in execution, the objects themselves must have been under the eyes of the artist, as the accidents to which their loss is attributed, happened long after the arch was completed. The same sacred vessels made under the immediate direction of Moses, did not exist in the Temple at the time it was destroyed: those brought back from Babylon having been carried off by Antiochus Epiphanes, but they were immediately replaced by persons well acquainted with their form, and it is still easy to trace the general outlines of these objects in Exodus xxv. 3—36.

The Jewish Historian, Josephus, an eye-witness of the triumph of Vespasian and Titus, distinctly mentions these objects as making a conspicuous figure in the procession. After mentioning some other particulars, he says, "But for these (spoils) that were taken in the Temple of Jerusalem, they made the greatest figure of them all; that is, the golden table of the weight of many talents; the candlestick also that was made of gold, —the branches were in number seven, and represented the honour in which the number seven was held among the Jews." He then adds, "and after these triumphs were over, Vespasian resolved to build a temple to Peace: he also laid up therein those golden vessels and instruments that were taken out of the Jewish temple, as ensigns of his glory. But still he gave orders that they should lay up their law and the purple veil of the holy place in the imperial palace itself, and keep them there."

Thus, although injured by time and accident, there is still standing at Rome a resemblance, taken from the objects themselves, of the holy instruments and vessels, originally formed according to divine instruction, 3323 years ago: bearing undeniable evidence to the truth of the Mosaic history.

It is probable that part of these injuries may be attributed to the antipathy which the Jews have to this moment of their final overthrow.—The lapse of eighteen centuries has not effaced the memory of that calamity from the minds of the modern Jews.

At little more than a thousand paces from this monument, there is another memorial of their subjugation. In what is called the *Ghetto Ebrei* (or abode for Jews), from five to six thousand of them reside, and are confined every night, from an hour after sun-set till an hour before sunrising, in a few narrow and dirty streets that are shut up at the ends.

After eighteen centuries of persecution, they remain a living monument and illustration of some of the most remarkable passages of Scripture prophecy. Moses foretold in detail, the miseries of the siege which Josephus has related, and predicted the signal punishment that awaited their unbelief; and the honours conferred upon Titus for completing their ruin, took place at the distance of no less than half a century from the time that our Saviour forwarned them of its approach. These prophecies are in our hands, and the captive nation itself has been dispersed among us to attest their accomplishment.

If the present condition of the Jews be a fact, for which we have the evidence of our senses, so the memory of those events which led to it, have been guarded by every circumstance that can give authenticity to history.

Two Roman emperors of eminent renown (Vespasian and Titus) were employed in the work of destruction, and the notice taken of it by their contemporaries proves it to have been regarded as the most prominent achievement of their reign. The exploits of Roman power were recorded and speedily published to the utmost limits of an empire that extended from the Thames to the Euphrates. Surviving the convulsions by which that mighty empire was torn *in pieces*, the Jews remain a distinct people, preserving with religious care the history of their crimes, and sentences of condemnation, and though in avowed enmity to Christianity, supporting by their obstinacy the evidence of its truth.

LOS PUELCHES;

OR, THE PAMPA INDIANS.

"THERE is something," says Washington Irving, "in the character and habits of the North American Indian, taken in connexion with the scenery over which he is accustomed to range, its vast lakes, boundless forests, majestic rivers, and trackless plains, that is to my mind wonderfully striking and sublime." I know not if the observation of the elegant writer I have just quoted does not still more forcibly apply to the aboriginal inhabitants of the southern portion of the American continent, many of whose tribes have to this day maintained that proud independence, the main pillar of savage virtue, and whose lofty spirits have never yet been humiliated and debased by a sense of inferiority, or corrupted by the withering breath of civilization.—And yet, notwithstanding that the man of savage life presents to the philosopher so interesting a field for study and research, it is really singular how *few and barren are the facts* we are in possession of concerning him. The early conquerors of America, and even the missionaries, have never given us a true and faithful description of these people; and, with the view of magnifying their own exploits, have grossly exaggerated the number of Indian nations, and disfigured their character by ridiculous stories of barbarism and cannibalism, which, even to this day, are accredited by the ignorant vulgar. At the period of the conquest, the territory at present constituting a part of the Argentine republic, that of the Cisplatina republic, or the Banda Oriental, and the southern portion of the dominions of the Dictator Francia, were inhabited by the following nations:—The Charuas, Yaros, Bohanes, Chanos, Minurnes, and the Pampas. Although the most perfect physical resemblance existed between all those tribes, they were strongly contradistinguished both in manners and language. The Pampas—the subject of the present paper, and who have cost the Spaniards more blood than all the armies of the Peruvian Incas, or those of the Mexican Montezuma—led a wandering life between the thirty-sixth and thirty-ninth degrees of latitude; they were first known by the name of Querandis or Puelches, because every division of the nation has its own distinctive appellation, and which in consequence led to the erroneous supposition that they were so many distinct tribes. This nation opposed the invaders with such obstinate pertinacity, that, after experiencing a considerable loss, they obliged them to abandon their newly-founded city of Buenos Ayres. But, struck with the importance of the position, the Spaniards came a second time, and being strong in cavalry, at that period an arm as terrible to the Indians as they have since made it to their Spanish oppressors, the Pampas were unable to resist, and retired to the territory they have since inhabited, where they exist by hunting the yaloo, the hare, and the ostrich, which on these boundless plains are found in great abundance.* But in a very short time after the arrival of the Spaniards, the wild horses had multiplied to such an astonishing degree, that the Pampas began to catch them; and their flesh, being found palatable, has since constituted their ordinary food. The Spaniards, on the other hand, deriving an immense commerce from the hides and tallow of these wild animals, soon thinned the numerous herds that extended on the west to the Cordillera, and on the south to the very confines of Patagonia. Thus the Pampas, deprived of their ordinary means of subsistence, began to make incursions into the Spanish territory—*inde bellum*; hence the origin of those bloody wars that have ever since almost continually raged between the Pampas and the descendants of Spaniards; in the course of which whole provinces have been laid waste by their devastating fury, the communication between Buenos and Chile frequently interrupted, and the safety of that city itself more than once endangered. And yet the number of these warriors, who have so long set at defiance the Spanish power, never exceeded a thousand. Living constantly in the open air, naked, and subsisting on horse flesh, prizing beyond every thing else their savage independence, these children of Nature present a singular and interesting contrast to the condition of their fellow men in civilized society, whose numerous trammels and complicated misery so justify the observation of Lucan, that—

"Paucis humanum vivit genus."

In person the Pampa is about six feet high, strongly limbed, with a broad flat countenance, wearing an habitual expression of melancholy and sternness. Neither the men nor the women ever cut or comb their hair; the former bring it up to a point, and tie it with a thong round their head; the latter part it on the forehead *a la Vierge*, making with the ends two thick tails, which fall back over the neck and the arms. When in the Pampas both sexes go nearly naked; but those who, during the moments of truce that sometimes prevail, come down to Buenos Ayres, adopt the poncho, which they ornament in a rude fashion with bones and feathers. Every chief inhabits a separate district, which they change as soon as forage becomes scarce, for they are unacquainted with even the simplest elements of agriculture. Laws they have none; and their religion is of so complicated a nature, as to render it doubtful if they possess any exact notions of a Supreme Being; but that they believe in a future state is evident by their funeral rites, and their ideas of the pleasures of Paradise; these they make consist in hunting the gama and the ostrich during the day, and in carousing through the night. Thus, on the death of an Indian, his bolas and his favourite steeds are slaughtered and buried with him, and also a large portion of the strong fermented liquor distilled from the cactus, of which they are so passionately fond. Polygamy, so common among the other Indian nations, is rarely found among the Pampas, so that the social condition of their women is infinitely superior to that of those of the other tribes.

But it is in their system of warfare that these hardy children of Nature will excite our liveliest admiration, by a display of daring intrepidity, a lofty contempt of death, unsurpassed by any people who have ever existed.* Strange as it may appear, with the use of the bow they are perfectly unacquainted. At the period of the conquest they made use of the javelin, which they either hurled, or used hand to hand in close combat; but on becoming a nation of horsemen, they have converted this weapon into a formidable lance, eighteen to twenty feet in length, which they use with singular dexterity. The peculiar arm of the Pampas is the bolas† and the lasso; with the former he can, when at full gallop, strike an object at 150 paces distance; or again, when the object is nearer, they strike it without letting go the thong to which the ball is attached. It was with this singular arm that they captured and put to death Don Diego de Mendoza (the brother of the founder of Buenos Ayres) and the whole of his staff; and, by attaching bundles of burning straw to these missiles, they once succeeded in setting fire to several houses at Buenos Ayres, and even burnt some ships in the harbour.

When they have determined on a warlike expedition, they immediately hide their women, and then set forward with the speed of the Pampero wind of their native plains, driving before them herds of wild horses, which enable them to execute marches which, for rapidity and length will appear almost incredible in Europe. On approaching the enemy's territory, they detach some scouts on their front and flanks to reconnoitre. These men then advance with the greatest precaution, crouching down beneath their horses' bellies, and stopping every now and then to allow them to graze, the better to deceive the enemy; for this reason the Indian horses are never bitted. Sometimes they will advance crawling on their hands and knees, and, having completed their reconnoissance of the hut, the object of attack, they gallop back to the main body, taking care, if discovered, to take an opposite direction. When all is ready for the attack, they dash forward with the fury of demons, striking their mouths with their bridle hands, and setting up a wild scream that strikes terror into the stoutest heart, set fire to the hut, and murder all without discrimination, reserving only the young and beautiful females, whom they carry off in triumph to their inhospitable deserts.

Yet, in spite of all, there must be either some charm unknown to us children of civilization in the wandering life of the desert, or, on the other hand, there must be more soil in the heart of the Pampa Indian for the growth of the all-generous sympathies and affections of our nature than is usually ascribed to him; for their exist numerous instances of women thus carried off by the Indians, who have refused, after some years experience, to return to the civilized habits of their infancy. There is also another feature in the mode of life of these Indians which appears to have escaped the attention of the philosopher, and this is the revolution produced in their manners by the introduction of the horse among them. Although at present ignorant of the simplest rudiments of agriculture, the peculiar nature of the country they inhabit would, without the use of this useful quadruped, have rendered an existence by the chase so very precarious, as to convince us of the impossibility of its being their only means of subsistence. Again, the paucity of the lactiferous animals, and the consequent absence of pastoral nations in the New World, offers a powerful argument against the theory which would people America from Eastern Asia, for it is hardly to be supposed that any of the pastoral hordes of Tartary would emigrate across the Strait of Behring, without carrying with them a supply of those cattle on which their whole subsistence depended. That America was admirably suited for the propagation of them is proved by the extraordinary herds of wild cattle and horses which have overrun the plains from the few originally carried over by the Spaniards. Be this as it may, certain it is that the introduction of the horse has completely revolutionized the mode of life of the Pampa Indian. So identified is he become with this animal, that almost escapes, to such an extent, that on foot he is literally the most useless animal in existence.

For the defence of their frontiers against the incursions of these savages, the Buenos Ayrean Government had established a chain of posts along the Indian frontier, but they proved ineffectual in checking the depredations of the Indian, which were more frequent in ratio as the immense herds of cattle became thinned, a circumstance which the late revolutionary war had greatly increased. About eighteen months ago, they accordingly dispatched an army under the command of Manoel Rozas, for the purpose of ridding themselves of the scourge that had so long been the terror of their frontier line. The result was crowned by the most signal success; the once formidable Puelches have been nearly exterminated, and their scattered remnants driven into the inaccessible fastnesses of the Andes.

Once, on my return from an excursion to a large Estancia, situated in the very heart of the Pampas, our party, while pushing on at a rapid pace, to gain the next station before night-fall, observed, as the sun was casting its lengthening shadows across the plain, a single horseman spurring towards us at a furious rate, from a hut which we had left about half a league on our right. From the signs which the man kept making, and his furious exertions to come up with us, we deemed that he might have something important to communicate; we accordingly drew bridle until he had joined us. "*Viva Dios*," exclaimed the Gaucho, courteously doffing his *montero*—"*Viva Dios, cavalleros*: fortunate for you is it that you passed within sight of my hut, or, by my Lady del Carmen, not one of you would see to-morrow's sun; for know ye that the Indians are scouring the neighbourhood; they have already burnt several huts, murdered their inmates, and driven off the cattle. Return, therefore, to my hut, if you wish to see again the mothers who bore you: and there you will find a party of *dragones a cavallo*, (dragoons on horseback,) on their march to one of the frontier posts, whose commander has deemed it prudent to halt till the *barbaros* have retired to the desert." The latter part of this unexpected communication convinced us that it would be madness to proceed; we therefore galloped towards the hut.

The hut proved more spacious than the generality of the Gauchos' habitations, and was surrounded by a ditch. Before its principal entrance a party of troopers and Gauchos were lounging about, smoking their cigars; and the corral, about a hundred paces off, was literally crowded with cattle. On alighting, the two officers commanding the cavalry detachment came out, and, corroborating the intelligence of our guide, politely invited us to enter the hut. On entering the principal apartment of this rude habitation, the scene that presented itself was singularly wild and picturesque. The red glare of a charcoal fire threw out in fearful relievo the groups of savage-looking figures that occupied it. In one corner was a party of troopers busily engaged in cleaning and examining the locks of their carbines; in another, a group of women and children, the latter of whom were playing with two large and fierce dogs of the blood-hound breed; and in the centre, a party of Gauchos, stretched upon the ground, were playing at *monte*; while around the walls were arranged the different implements of war and the chase. In this hut I passed nearly a week, and, anxious as I was to reach the city, I did not regret a delay that afforded me so fine an opportunity of studying the manners of the Gauchos—to an European, a race, from their wild, predatory existence, almost as interesting as the Indians themselves.

Although personally brave, and among the finest Lorsemen in the universe, the Gauchos frankly own their inferiority to their Indian foes, and quail before their whirlwind charge on the open plain. Yet under cover of their huts, and by the aid of a few fire-arms, a mere handful of these men have, over and over again, repulsed a host of Indians. On the present occasion, these fiery spirits sought, by the attraction of play, to dispel the *ennui* of their confinement (for, while the Indians were in the neighbourhood, none dared stir beyond the precincts of the hut;) and the gama, the lion, and the ostrich ranged their boundless plains, unpursued by the flying bolas or the fatal lasso. Seated on the skeletons of horses' heads, these singular beings would literally pass the whole day at their favourite game of *monte*; each man had his naked knife beside him, as an *ultima ratio*, in case of dispute, and it was both curious and interesting to remark how accurately you could read in the alternate turns of good and ill luck, by the varying lines of their dark, handsome countenances. On the approach of night, the whole party withdrew within the hut—the evenings were passed in listening to stories of the War of Independence, two of the troopers having served in every action from Maipo down to the decisive victory of Ayacucho, which sealed the independence of Spanish America. On the conclusion of the recital of some brilliant exploit, the whole party would sing, *con amore*, a stanza of the patriot hymn—

"Con libertad celebremos vivir,
O con el fin gloriosa morir!"

Sometimes a Gaucho would, to a guitar accompaniment, sing one of the wild and beautiful ditties of the Pampas;—the melodies of which airs are simple and plaintive, and, when accompanied by the national dance, the clashing of their huge, ponderous spurs, and the fiery, animated looks of the dancers, form to the whole scene a singularly wild and picturesque effect. But the chief attraction of these reunions was the tales of Indian warfare, which were listened to with intense and profound attention. Many that I heard were so singular in their details, so heart-rending in their catastrophes, that if only slightly embellished by the aid of fiction, the popular tales of the Pampas would be read in this country with profound interest; as it was, the effect produced upon the assembled party by these tales of blood was electric—the women and children would draw closely together as if the Indian yell was already pealing in their ear; while the men,—their dark countenances glowing like copper exposed to the action of a furnace,—would draw their long knife across their gnashed teeth, and utter fearful exclamations of revenge.

On one occasion I ventured to hint that there might be some exaggeration in these stories of Indian cruelty.

"Come here, Manuella," said our host, turning towards the group of females that occupied one corner of the apartment—"Come here, and tell this foreign cavalkro thine own bloody tale—how the fierce Puelches murdered all thy kindred, and how, by the *misericordia di Dios*, thou escaped'st the dreadful fate that awaited thee."

The person thus addressed was a female,—tall beyond the usual standard of the South American women,—her age might have been forty; and her countenance, though bronzed by the winds and burning sun of her native plains, was marked by a Grecian regularity of outline; her eyes were dark and lustrous, and a profusion of raven hair fell back wildly on her neck and shoulders, reminding me strongly of one of the dark creations of Velasquez or his pupil Murillo's pencil.

Manuella arose, and came and seated herself beside me.

"And is it then true," said I, addressing myself to her, "that you have been an eye-witness of one of those bloody scenes such as this night I have heard related?"

"*Si, Cavallero*;" and with the permission of those present will I relate my tale."

"*Prosigue con Dios, Manuella*," exclaimed several of the party; "it is a story we never tire of hearing."

Thus encouraged, Manuella spoke as follows:—

"Come next St. John's eve, it will be just four and twenty years since the occurrence of the horrible catastrophe which robbed me of all that endeared existence. I was at that time residing with my family in a hut, on the western extremity of the clover ground, not far from the post-road to Mendoza. Confiding in the long space which had existed with the Indians, no means of defence usually adopted on the Pampas. In this state of fatal security we were one night awakened by the well-known Indian war-cry—*Dios mio! Dios mio!* Cavallero, those yells, to which the cries of the damned must be joyous sequidillas—those cries which tolled the knell of my whole family, will forever ring in my ears, were I to live for centuries. Before we could recover from our surprise, the enemy had forced the door of the hut, and commenced the work of extermination."

"And did they give no quarter?" said I, interrupting her.

"Quarter, indeed, Cavallero—*Si mutaron a todos, hasta a los chequitos*—they murdered all, even the very infants. Yes, Cavallero, with these eyes," and as she spoke she drew down her cheeks with both hands till her eye-balls appeared starting from her head—"with these eyes I saw my aged mother dragged at a horse-tail round her burning dwelling—I saw my father and husband, after a brave defence, expire under the most excruciating torments. But this was not all—the worst still remains to be told—by the light of the moon, which grew pale at the scene of blood, I saw the murdered body of my first born, *mi querida Manuelita* (my darling Manuella) borne high in the air, on the point of an Indian lance, amid the frightful yells of the fiends, till, tired with the sport, they tossed it as fuel into the flames! *Santa Madre di Dios!*" exclaimed this poor creature, in a tone of heart-rendering anguish, and burying her face in her hands—"what had thy poor servant done to draw down upon her head such signal vengeance?"

"And yet, Manuella," said I, after a short pause, "you alone escaped, to tell this dreadful tale."

"*Si, Senior, sola*—alone I escaped. Look upon this face on which time and grief have made such fearful ravages—*por mis pecados*—it was then as young and beautiful as it is now old and ugly. *Si Cavellero*, that fatal gift of beauty of which I was then so proud and vain, that heaven in its wrath designed it an instrument of punishment—that fatal gift reserved me for a fate, to a *buena Christiana*, worse than a million deaths—to be the bride of one of those murderous dogs—to drag on the remainder of my wretched existence amid a race of *descomulgados Indos*, who have *ni fe, ni ley, ni rey*."

"Dreadful, indeed, Manuella, would have been thy fate!" I resumed; "but by what miracle did you escape?"

"*Senor, Dios es grande*," she replied, crossing herself. "Although the maidens of the Pampas, probably from the scenes of bloodshed to which they are inured almost from their cradles, possess not the keen and tender sensibilities of the *donnas* of the city, still they can feel—aye, and acutely too. When I saw the body of my murdered infant tossed into the flames that were consuming its father's feet, a sickening feeling came over me that rendered me insensible to all around. I have some indistinct recollection of being placed on a horse, and of sweeping away across the Pampa, as if borne on the wings of a Pampero wind—but beyond this I know nothing. When I came to my senses, I found myself in a Gaucho hut, whose inmates found me lying on the plain, abandoned by the Indians, who doubtless thought I had expired. Thus, Senor, by the mercy of Our Lady did I escape."

"And yet, Manuella," said I, breaking the pause which followed the conclusion of the narrative, "you still continue to live on the Pampas; bereaved as you now are of kindered, why not seek the quiet and protection of the city?"

Manuella smiled bitterly. "What, Cavallero! exchange the pure breezes of the Pampas, for the close, sickly atmosphere of that human charnel-house, the city? Forego the cravings of revenge for the dull stagnant quietude of its walls? How little you know of our Gaucho feelings! Behold this knife," she continued with terrible energy, drawing from her boot one of those long sharp weapons, while her whole frame quivered with emotion—"behold this cuchillo! thrice has its thirsty point drunk deeply of Indian blood, and, *con la gracia di Dios*, it shall drink a long draught ere Manuella sleeps with her fathers!"

I shuddered as she spoke, and soon after found that she had indeed outlived every other feeling but that of revenge.

I arose early in the following morning, and walked forth, eager to exchange the close, confined atmosphere of the hut for the pure breezes of the Pampas. The sun was just rising through the thick mist that still hung over the Pampas like a pall: the solemn stillness that prevailed—the boundless expanse of plain—the numerous bones and skeletons that surrounded the hut and corral, gave to the whole scene an air of savage desolation. As I stood gazing upon the solemn scene, I was joined by the commander of the cavalry detachment, to whom I took the liberty of suggesting the propriety of erecting a *chevaux de-frise* in the ditch, and likewise a rude stockade at each angle of the hut, which, in case of an attack, would enable us to enfilade the assailants.

"Such precautions I would not neglect," he replied, "had we a skilful enemy in our front; but with the Indians they are unnecessary. With your party we muster forty carbines, a single discharge of which will send them back to their deserts, and open to you the road to the capital, and to me my future quarters."

This officer told me that if they fell in with the Puelches on the open plain, their only chance of safety would be to disperse and act *en tirailleur*. "The deepest formation," he asked, "would be broken by their furious charge; on the other hand, so terrified are the Indian horses at the report of fire-arms, that a well-sustained fire will soon disperse them." He related to me many curious anecdotes of this singular race.

The day passed as before, but not so the night. As I stood watching the moon that was slowly sinking in the west, I observed on the extremity of the horizon a dark spot; suddenly it expanded, and swept towards us with the speed of the whirlwind. To me, this appeared some natural phenomenon of these regions—but not so to Manuella, who stood beside me—she saw in this approaching cloud a body of hostile Indians, and immediately gave the alarm. In an instant the door was barricaded and every man at his post. Manuella, too, had hers, and with a carbine I had lent her, appeared absolutely mad with revenge. Suddenly a cry burst upon our ears, accompanied with a peculiar hollow sound, which was produced by the Indians striking their bridle hands against their mouths, and which literally made the earth tremble. With the fury of the tempest, they pushed their wild steeds to the edge of the trench. But here, a well-directed fire, which brought down several, checked their furious onslaught. With the rapidity of lightning, they wheeled, re-formed, and returned to the charge; but their second advance was to carry off the bodies of their disabled comrades, which they did by throwing their lassos over their bodies and dragging them after them till out of the range of our fire. Never shall I forget the Indian war-cry, or the horrid scene that followed their repulse. On issuing from the hut, we discovered the bodies of two Indians which had been left behind; both were quite dead; but in an instant every Gaucho's knife was buried in their bodies; while Manuella, with hers reeking in their blood, danced with fiendish joy upon their bodies, uttering wild exclamations of delight too dreadful to relate.

On the following morning I resumed my journey, and reached Buenos Ayres without accident. The success which attended the late expedition of Manuel Rozas will have put an end to the barbarous warfare that has so long desolated these regions, and rooted up every germ of civilization almost as soon as planted. The spear of the Puelche is broken; in a few years he will exist but as an old tradition or a nurse's tale. Or, if he should still be found, it will be with the mighty condor, in the higher regions of the Cordilleras, where alone he can escape from the persecutions of civilized man.

* Azara relates the following anecdote of the courage of these Indians:—Five of these, who had been made prisoners, were put on board a line-of-battle ship, and sent to sea. On clearing the mouth of the Plate, the captain allowed them to come on deck, when one of them, approaching a corporal of marines, and, observing him off his guard, seized his arms and immediately killed two pilots and fourteen seamen. The four others attempted also to seize some arms, but, failing in the attempt, they threw themselves into the sea, and perished.

† Both these arms have been so often described, that it is unnecessary to recur to them here. The lasso, however, is not of American origin like the bolas.—Mention of it will be found in Herodotus, in his catalogue of the invading army of Greece under *Xerxes*.

* Before the revolution, it was computed that there existed in the province of Buenos Ayres twelve millions of men, and three to four millions horses, without comprising the innumerable herds of wild cattle without proprietors. At that period, and even at the present day, an ox was frequently killed for its tongue and hide, and the carcass left for the vultures of the plains.

FAREWELL TO THE CUP.

BY ALFRED B. SMITH.

Farewell to the cup—we have turned o'er long,
Where the juice of the grape adds its witch'ry to song
And the thoughts that flow'd free as are sunshine and gull,
And our brains become heavy—farewell to the bowl.

No longer the eye beams with intellect's fires,
No longer the insane Circe's power inspires
But flushed on the brow, and pervades the soul,
And our minds have departed—turn sad to the bowl.

Oh tarry on longer where joy flees away
And the heart and the soul lose their rightest array.
Where eye mocked by pain, as the strong they roll,
And the tongue whispers folly—farewell to the bowl.

Oh think if the maiden who smiles in thine eyes,
Once saw thy proud mind in this shameless disguise;
How her heart would turn from thee, how sadly her soul
Would pity and leave thee—oh flee from the bowl.

Reason—e'er the sun shall enter thy veil,
And thy whole life beside be—a curse on the bowl.

THE LADY'S FRIEND.

THE GRIEF OF SHERIDAN.

ON THE DEATH OF HIS WIFE.

She is gone from this bosom, who gave
To me throbbings the gladness of life;
They have borne to the cold, cold grave,
My joy and my comfort—my wife.
Her smile was the May-morning clear,
Her look was the blue sky above,
Her mind was the flow'ry parterre;
And her bosom the temple of love.
Her voice was the music that flows
From the shell of the echo of joy;
And her eyes, like the last star that throws
Benignity over the sky.
But May-morning's veiled in a shroud
It hath dawned on me sweetly as last;
My blue sky the vapours becloud,
And my temple's a sad waste by the blast.
They have borne my whole world to the tomb,
Of all earth, for me no-thing appears,
But solitude, sorrow and gloom,
And the last of man's solaces—tears.
It is this latest solace I crave;
"To a tribute I owe to my love:
'Till I sleep by her side in the grave—
I would weep till I join her above.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

THE DYING GIRL TO HER LOVER.

Farewell! the word is spoken
That severs us forever.
Farewell! the vow is broken
That bound you as my lover.
The truth that once you plighted,
The hope that you had love,
Are now forever blighted,
And can no more deceive.

You sought my heart and won it—
My love was all your own:
You've broke my heart, and from it
All happiness is gone.
I would not low upbraid you,
Nor cause one moment's pain—
I die!—Oh, could that add you,
I'd die for you again.

O. F. Q.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

MOTHER MATHEW.

FROM THE FRENCH.

At the battle of Leipsig, on the 18th of October, 1813, the second regiment of marine artillery had three times lost its cannon and its colours. Three standard bearers had successively fallen; but such was the desperation of the combatants that they no sooner lost their guns than they recovered them.

The fourth standard bearer, a man named Mathew, a sergeant of the 4th battalion, again charged on the enemy, and re-captured the colours; but at the fourth charge, the brave man fell, killed like his comrades, pressing to his heart the re-captured colour, riddled like his breast with bullets and grape shot.

Suddenly but wide, a good old French sailor, stepped out his place, charged on the eagle and banner, and precipitately retreated with the few men who escaped the massacre. They were indeed few, for of the 4th battalion nearly all were either killed, wounded, or prisoners.

The artillery were taking their position and clearing up their dismounted guns, and mother Mathew (that is what every body called her) had returned to take her post at the left of the regiment, when she perceived the Colonel weeping bitterly.

"What is the matter with our Colonel?" asked the old woman of adjutant major Mallet, "he is weeping! A French officer too, he! What! major, two have just lost my poor Mathew, do not weep—I have too much spirit for that; but they shall pay for it. The poor dear man! Look Major! how the Colonel weeps! He cries like a coward, and says that his regiment is lost. That will not revive it, will it Major?"

"You do not know then," replied the Major, "that we have lost our eagle!"

"Confound it, if the shot have carried it away, it is not the fault of the Colonel!"

"Go too, but an old fool, you do not know that a regiment which has lost its eagle, loses its name."

"Lose its name! no more than I will belong to a regiment that has no name. Go Major, tell the Colonel, to take courage, and come and drink perhaps with mother Mathews, and she will restore the eagle as good as gn."

"Where are they?" cried the Colonel, who had ridden up and heard the last words.

"Under my dress! Want Colonel, here they are: I have saved the eagle, but I have lost father Mathew."

"Very well: do not be disconcerned," replied the Colonel, "embracing her (impudent fellow!) and be quiet, I will find us my regiment a standard and younger husband for you."

"Younger, that is very likely Colonel, said the sutler, putting her hand to her eyes; but he will never be so good as my poor Mathew. I will be revenged, that's certain!"

The Colonel immediately took off the cross of the Legion of Honour which was on his own breast, and placed it on the breast of the brave sutler, saying, "Take my cross, wear it, for you have earned it, the emperor will confirm it!"

Since then, in 1823, mother Mather has resided at Toulon; and at every review she might be seen, with her cross on her breast marching at the left of her regiment, old and decrepid as she was. H. H.

HISTORICAL SELECTIONS.

Extracts from the Life and Treason of Benedict Arnold by Jared Sparks.

CAPTURE OF MAJOR ANDRE.

It happened that, the same morning on which Andre crossed Pine's Bridge, seven persons, who resided near Hudson's River, on the neutral ground, agreed voluntarily to go out in company armed, watch the road, and intercept any suspicious stragglers, or droves of cattle, that might be seen passing towards New York. Four of this party were stationed on a hill, where they had a view of the road for a considerable distance. The three others, named John Paulding, David Williams, and Isaac Van Wart, were concealed in the bushes at another place and very near the road.

About half a mile south of the village of Tarrytown, and a few hundred yards from the bank of Hudson's River, the road crosses a small brook, from each side of which the ground rises into a hill, and it was at that time covered over with trees and underbush. Eight or ten rods south of this brook, and on the west side of the road, these men were hidden; and at that point Andre was stopped, after having travelled from Pine's that day. I shall here introduce as they are narrated in the testimony given by Paulding and Williams at Smith's trial, written down at the time by the Judge advocate, and preserved in manuscript among the other papers. This testimony having been taken only eleven days after the capture of Andre, when every circumstance must have been fresh in the recollection of his captors, it may be regarded as exhibiting a greater exactness in its details, than any account hitherto published. In answer to the question of the court, Paulding said:

"Myself, Isaac Van Wart, and David Williams, were lying by the side of the road about half a mile above Tarrytown, and about fifteen miles above Kingsbridge, on Saturday morning, between nine and ten o'clock, the 23d September. We had lain there about an hour and a half, as near as I can recollect, and saw several persons we were acquainted with, whom we let pass. Presently one of the young men, who were with me, said 'There comes a gentleman-like-looking man, who appears to be well dressed, and has boots on, and whom you had better stop out and stop, if you don't know him.' On that I got up, and presented my firelock at the breast of the person, and told him to stand; and then I asked him which way he was going. 'Gentlemen,' said he, 'I hope you belong to our party.' I asked him what party. He said, 'The Lower Party.' Upon that I told him I did. Then he said, 'I am a British officer out of the country on particular business, and I hope you will not detain me a minute;' and to show that he was a British officer he pulled out his watch.—Upon which I told him to dismount. He then said, 'My God, I must do any thing to get along,' and seemed to make a kind of laugh of it, and pulled out General Arnold's pass, which was to John Anderson, to pass all guards to White Plains and below. Upon that he dismounted. Said he, "Gentlemen, you had best let me go, or you will bring yourselves into trouble, for your stopping me will distress the General's business;" and said he was going to Dobbs's Ferry to meet a person there and get intelligence for General Arnold. Upon that I told him I hoped he would not be offended, that we did not mean to take any thing from him; and I told him there were many bad people, who were going along the road, and I did not know but perhaps he might be one."

When further questioned, Paulding replied, that he asked the person his name, who told him it was John Anderson; and that when Anderson produced General Arnold's pass, he should have let him go, if he had not before called himself a British Officer.—Paulding also said, that when the person pulled out his watch, he understood it as a signal that he was a British officer, and not that he meant to offer it to him as a present.

All these particulars were substantially confirmed by David Williams, whose testimony in regard to the searching of Andre, being more minute than Paulding's, is here inserted.

"We took him in the bushes," said Williams, and "ordered him to pull off his clothes, which he did; but on searching him narrowly we could not find any sort of writings. We told him to pull off his boots, which he seemed indifferent about: but we got one boot off, and searched in that boot, and could find nothing. After that he took a pocket-book from under the flap of his saddle, and found three papers wrapped up. Mr. Paulding looked at the contents, and said he was a spy. We then made him pull off his other boot, and there we found three more papers at the bottom of his foot, within his stocking.

"Upon this we made him dress himself, and I asked him what he would give us to let him go. He said he would give us any sum of money. I asked him whether he would give us his horse, saddle, bridle, watch, and one hundred guineas. He said 'Yes,' and told us he would direct them to any place, even if it was that very spot, so that he could get them. I asked him whether he would not give us more. He said he would give us any quantity of dry goods, or any sum of money, and bring it to any place that we might pitch upon, so that we might get at it. Mr. Paulding answered, 'No, if you would give us ten thousand guineas, you should not stir one step.' I then asked the person who called himself John Anderson, if he would not get away if it lay in his power. He answered, 'Yes, I would.' I told him I did not intend he should. While taking him along, we asked him a few questions, and we stopped under a shade. He begged us not to ask him questions, and said when he came to any commander he would reveal all.

"He was dressed in a blue over-coat, and a tight body coat, that was of a kind of Claret color, though a rather deeper red than claret. The button-holes were laced with gold tinsel, and the buttons drawn over with the same kind of lace.—He had on a round hat, and nankeen waistcoat and breeches, with a flannel waistcoat and drawers, boots, and thread stockings."

The nearest military post was North Castle, where Lieutenant Colonel Jameson was stationed with a part of Sheldon's regiment of dragoons. To that place it was resolved to take the prisoner; and within a few hours he was delivered up to Jameson, with all the papers that had been taken from his boots.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

AN EVENING AT NEIL'S—No. 7.

Fustian.—(a hit) Such weather is detestable! the elements appear to have combined for the sole purpose of annoying the unfortunate Pedestrian—Rain—hail—sleet and slush have made the streets nearly impassable, that I doubt whether Squibb, and Sir Oracle will have the courage to brave the tempest—Squibb may, to keep up his character as a wag, but Sir Oracle—*Soft*—here they come.

Squibb—(entering) Nothing less than a bowl of *hot punch* will counteract the effects of exposure in such villainous weather, Sir Oracle, what say you?

Sir Oracle.—Decidedly opposed to it. If you entertain fears of anything serious resulting from your wetting, take a glass of water. Howard used to say that the best means of repelling an enemy, was to fight him with his own weapons.

Fustian.—Or if this recipe be neglected, try the effects of a cheerful fire on the eternal man, and a glass of Poughkeepsie for the internal—but no farther—no mixture of a deleterious nature to turn us from the even tenor of our way.—*Bucks Rosen*, and *Bloods* may need some stimulus of this kind, to stir their flagging spirits, after a nocturnal orgie, or noisy brawl—but—

Squibb.—Hold Fustian—as nobody seconds my motion, I withdraw it.

Sir Oracle.—Wisely resol

it had become impossible to distinguish what it was. I perceive it asserted in a note of mine to Mr. Erskine in account, that in 1813 the small figure on the top could not have been an elephant, but may have been a tiger! Thus it is, that the fewer and more indistinct the data we possess, the more confidently we often pronounce upon a dubious fact.

Saturday Evening Post.

Saturday, March 7.

☞ Published weekly, at No. 30 Carter's Alley, Philadelphia, opposite the Girard Bank.
☞ Advertisements from a distance, are not inserted in this paper, unless paid for in advance.
☞ When addressing the publisher respecting subscriber's, correspondents will please always mention at what post office the papers are received.

To Readers and Correspondents.

"The Catastrophe," by Q. P. Q., shall appear.

"A Lover of Poetry," we decline. Personal allusions, even in relation to the humblest writer, we cannot admit into our columns.

"Edwin," and "Z." are inadmissible.

"C." should apply to his dancing-master for the information he desires.

LITERARY NOTICES.

Number seven of "Evenings at Neal's," will be found on our first page.

Carey, Lea and Blanchard, have just published, with embellishments, "The Auto-Biography of Jack Ketch," a very amusing work, abounding with curious incidents.

The Harpers, of New York, have just issued, in verse," by E. L. Bulwer, author of "Pelham," and other tales in prose, and Both publications will be more particularly noticed in our next.

THE KNICKERBOCKER.

The March number of this excellent publication has just appeared. The contents are various and interesting, and deserving of especial commendation: Among the prominent articles, we notice an Essay on the Abuse of the Brain, by B. B. Thatcher; The Laboratory of Nature, by Professor Beck; Life, by Dr. Metcalf; Saint Perire, by B. W. Richards, Esq. of Philadelphia; Excerpts, by M. Carey, Esq; A Night with a Madman, by John Inman, Esq.; Ollapodiana, a very amusing collection of oddities, by W. G. Clark, Esq.; and Sketches of Travels, by the Rev. Timothy Flint. The poetical contributions embrace articles by W. G. Simms, Esq., Percival, Mrs. Ellett, Mrs. Embury, Dr. Mackenzie, and others.

We extract the following beautiful lines from the pen of Mrs. Embury:

THE ANNIVERSARY.

ADDRESSED TO A FRIEND ON HIS BIRTH-DAY.

On suffer not a cloud thy brow to darken,
Nor let thy spirit in deep sadness hearken
To the low knell of thy departing hours;
Thou shouldst not grieve that Time still onward fleeteth,
For when thy steps the kindly grey beard meeteth,
He passeth there to fling his freshest flowers.
Measured by thought, thou art of patriarch age,—
Measured by feeling thou art yet a boy:
And, as thou ponderest on life's o'erpast page,
Thou seest each sorrow mated by a joy:
Why shouldst thou then at Time's swift flight repine,
When youth, and age, and hope, to bless thy years combine?

Wouldst thou recall the dreams of early thought,
The wild pulsations of a heart o'erwrought
With its vain yearnings for a vague ideal?
Wouldst thou again crowd years into a day?
Again resign thy soul to Passion's sway,
And grasp at rainbow joys, bright but unreal?
Rather rejoice that Time could thus accord
His soothing power to still each fierce emotion,
And bless the Heaven-directed hand that poured
The oil of peace on youth's tempestuous ocean,
And pointed out a beacon light to guide
Thy richly-freighted bark safe o'er the treacherous tide.

GUIDO'S CLEOPATRA.

BY. W. G. CLARK.

Is that the face, whose passion spread
The stern resolves of mortal pain?
Where light and rosy hues are shed,
And smiles alone supremely reign?
How rare, how sweet those partial lips,—
Imperial "Egypt?"—is it thou?

Sad picture of departed days,—
Faint emblem of our human hours,
Where they who roam in passion's maze
Find bitter poison in the flowers.
Oh thus, fond Empress of the Past,
Victress of Victors, 'twas with thee;
Thy blooming raptures could not last,
And kindly venom set thee free!

We are gratified to learn that the circulation of the Knickerbocker continues to increase and that it is liberally and efficiently sustained by the public. It would be discreditable to the American community if the fact were otherwise. The Knickerbocker is emphatically an American work, sustained by the best American writers, and its monthly pages are an unanswerable refutation of the silly allegation that we have no American literature.

The Franklin Library, number 12, contains the commencement of "The Bondsman, a story of the times of Wat Tyler."

TANNER'S ATLAS CLASSICA.

No. 3 of the new and elegant Classical Atlas has just made its appearance. It contains—I. map of the world, according to Herodotus. II. A map of Peloponnesus, exhibiting the travels of Anacharsis. III. map of Sarmatia, Antiqua, and IV. map of Pannonia, Dacia, Illyricum, &c. The work is published by H. S. Tanner, Geographer, at $1 per number.

One of the most thrilling passages in Capt. Chamier's work entitled the "Unfortunate Man," which we noticed last week, is that which describes the chase of a slaver ship by a British Man of War, and the expedients resorted to by the crew to save themselves from being captured. We extract a portion of this chapter, and are assured by the writer that the whole story is founded on fact.

An edition of this work has just been published, in a very neat style, by the Harpers, of New York. It may be obtained of Mr. H. Perkins, Chesnut street.

Captain Smith was one of the most fearless, heartless men the world ever saw. He was desperately brave, and always foremost in any danger or difficulty; his crew knew him well, and, like all seamen, they overlooked his bad qualities in remembering his courage. He was by no means an idle man; he was always employed about something useful; he did not trust the mate with the navigation; he was his own captain, master, and boatswain, and never sent a man where he feared to go himself; but now, all the devil of his communion came to light. The stranger gained upon us. She was not more than two gun-shots distant; the breeze seemed to favour her in strength; in short, four hours more would have seen the Rapid a prize, had not something been done—that something was now about to be tried. The mate and captain were in earnest conversation aloft; the lightning of the latter's eye seemed to dazzle the mate into subjection; but still there was a reluctance about the countenance of the mate which would not entirely yield. I heard him say, "But if we are taken, after doing it, what will become of us all? We shall be hung, sir, we shall be hung." I certainly could not help saying to myself, "Please God and a strong rope."

"It is a chance, and the only chance," said the captain, "and no one will care a pin about the business if we get away."

"Oh yes," said the mate, "if we could only get away. Why, to be sure, I should not be so slack in stays myself, but that confounded vessel nails well, and we are evidently losing ground fast."

"Well," said Smith, "let the worst be the worst, that is, our capture and the fore-yard arm. I will be responsible since you fear; and seeing, as I do, that the taking of the Rapid is at once the downfall of myself and family, I am resolved to have one chance more of escape. If we can go on until night, the frequent squalls may allow us to try another manœuvre, which may prove more fortunate than the one last; and if the bait does not tempt sufficiently, why we are only saving one or two human beings from a life of misery."

"Well," said the mate, "I'm agreed.—Forward there," said he.

"Sir," answered a rough-looking fellow.

"Jump down," said the captain, "and bear up one or two empty casks, and send the cooper aft with his tools."

"Ay, ay, sir," responded the man with all the indifference of a sailor.

The cooper soon made his appearance; in five minutes the empty casks were on deck, the heads of both were taken out, and the cooper set to work to cut out a eir le large enough for a man's neck. The mate, who was a handy fellow of all work, began at one cask, and the captain stood by, urging the workmen to use every despatch. The breeze had freshened, and we held out our own pretty well with the stranger; at any rate I was fearful that she did not gain upon us very rapidly. In the mean time, both cooper and assistant worked away with the greatest indifference, and no human eye could have detected the slightest variation of countenance in the mate, although he was fully aware of the desperate act about to be committed. When the casks were ready, the upper hoops were taken off, so as to allow the cooper to place the heads in when required. A pig of iron ballast was fastened in each cask, and then it was that the mate said in a firm voice:—

"Now, sir, we are ready. If you are still determined, d—n me if you shall ever say that John Collins was afraid when death was at hand."

The captain's son had been all along watching the movements of the cooper, but was quite in ignorance of the intention of his father. Once indeed he asked what was the hole cut in the head of the cask for; but he was told to be silent, in a tone of voice which set me shaking like a monkey in frosty weather.

"Bring one of the slaves upon deck," said the captain; "and, do you hear? pick out a lively and a slim one."

The slave was brought unshackled upon deck: he looked round him with surprise, and yet with indifference; his eye was sunken from care and from sickness, and his poor emaciated form had qualified him to come forward in the capacity alluded to.

"He's the liveliest we can find, sir," said one of the seamen; "for he was the only one who was talking, and I fancy he is as alive as any of the rest; but for that matter we shall have no trouble to find another."

By this time, about ten of the crew had assembled about the mainmast, curious to see what was to be done. The slave was told by signs to get into the cask, which he endeavoured to do; but he was so long in the limbs that he could not sit down in the bottom as he was desired. To effect this a little manual labour was applied by the bystanders, but ineffectually; for the slave was so stiff from the exertion of walking, and from the hardness of his resting-place, that the attempt was abandoned.

"Oh" said young Smith, "if you want a person to get into the cask, try young Ganjam. He is small enough, and supple enough, or else I have worn my coat out to no purpose."

The mate looked at the captain. The eye spoke volumes; and little did I know at that moment that my life was hanging on the thin thread of Captain Smith's conscience.

In the mean time young Smith had seized me by the collar of the shirt, and had placed me by the side of the cask. The mate looked at me, as if measuring my height, and then at the captain, signifying by his eye that I would do.

"White might be made sure [illegible] as the youngster, jump in here, and let us see how tall you are."

Not knowing and not imagining the intention, I got into the cask, and by means of such exertion I sat down exactly as was required, my neck just coming in a line with the mark for the head of the cask.

Even the sailors, who up to that moment had no idea of the captain's intentions, grinned, and said that I was made for the cask, and sat in it as snug as any lady who ever was hoisted in. That remark saved my life.

Captain Smith, who seemed absorbed in thought, and who looked like a man screwing up his courage to desperation, suddenly broke his long silence, and merely said,

"No, no! not him."

"Oh then," said his son, "try my black wife."

"Ah!" ejaculated the captain.

"That would do just as well," said the mate; "so bring her aft, here; you're not the first in the world who would like to get so sure a divorce."

Away went the incarnate devil, and in two minutes he was seen lugging along his miserable victim by the hair of the head: one or two more of that sex came on deck, but were instantly sent below again.

"Here, you Ganjam, jump in the cask, and show this young lady how she is to sit, for none but the devil can talk the negro language."

I did as I was desired, and then got out again. The girl was then told to do as I had done; but she hesitated, as if warned by some unseen power of the danger which awaited her. As she could not succeed the first time, I was desired to place her properly which I did. The cooper was told to fix her head in, fitting the part about her neck.

"Come, down with you," said the mate; "now, cooper, fix on her necklace, and take care it does not fit too tight, for she is going into strange company."

The remorse of conscience which had at first exhibited itself in this worthy associate of the captain's had entirely vanished: like many others who, having made one false step, from that instant fly to the other extreme. Thus we not unfrequently see women whose virtues have been sacrificed, suddenly assume the open countenance of vice, and from being modest and reserved, become shameless and impudent.

The last stroke of the mallet had driven home the upper hoop of the cask; the poor girl, who imagined, perhaps, that some kind of amusement was to follow, kept laughing and smiling, and vainly endeavoured to make us understand her delight, as she poured forth a volume of words. The captain had walked off and called the mate: the latter had evidently gained so much that in two hours she would have had us under her guns; and, after remarking this aloud, the former said, "Well, it is our only alternative; but, used as I am to scenes of horror, I cannot bear to see a person smile when such a chance awaits them."

"The stranger," said the master, "is right astern, and it is impossible for them not to see the cask; now let us see if *their* Christianchatity can overcome their love of prize-money. If you intend to do it, we have no time to loose."

"Do it!" said the captain.

The mate walked to the gangway, and put the cask close to the side. It was now that the poor imprisoned wretch, imagined her destiny: she gave a shriek so for mercy, the mate and one of the seamen had lifted the cask clear of the side, and vibrating it once and twice, the third time they relinquished their grasp, and the poor creature who had been sold to enrich others, now lotted herself the victim for their security.

The cask, when it fell into the water, twirled round and round with fearful rapidity, but, owing to the ballast, it always kept up, leaving the girl's head plainly visible. Her eye, whenever the twirl of the cask allowed it to rest on the ship, had more of imploring mercy than the words of the most frightened convicts: she screamed for pity—alas! pity was not known to those who had purchased her life—flight, safety was the only thought which occupied her half-murderer's mind. The freshness of the breeze, the noise occasioned by the rapidity of the vessel's way, soon predominated, and the shriek of the negro girl was lost in the distance. The eyes of the crew now rested on the cask; the captain kept his glass steadily fixed on what the mate called the water-nymph, and a quarter of an hour would decide the fate of the girl, the Rapid, and the captain. Each was conjecture at its utmost. The cask, being small, appeared at a greater distance than the stranger, and as, from the slight variation in steering and the send of the sea, the cask was to leeward of the vessel, it was imagined that either the negress had passed unseen, or was left to inevitable death, the spirit of gain having predominated over the spirit of charity. But it was only the harm of the villains which could have harboured such an idea; for sailors are generally the most humane beings alive, and when a woman is concerned, they would risk more than almost any of the biped race.

While the mate was securing the unsuccessful scheme and the captain was meditating some further rascality, the royals, courses, and flying jib of the stranger were suddenly seen shaking, and then instantaneously reduced; the ship was brought to the wind and hove-to, and the lee-quarter boat was lowered. Then it was, for the first, that we made out our pursuer to be an English sloop of war, for she hoisted her colours, perhaps to inspire courage in the negress, or to make her understand that she was discovered.

"There's a shorten sail and heave-to," said the mate, jumping at the same time in ecstasies; "we are safe now: let's send adrift another directly; it will take her ten minutes at least before blacky and the boat are hoisted up, and in this way we can continue to regain our lost ground until dark."

"Hand up a live log for a swim," said another of the crew: they all saw their safety secured by the plan; another victim, a small man, was consigned to the waves. Two more casks were brought up and got ready, and it was determined to continue launching one at a time until sunset. The manifest indifference of the negroes, and their little attempt at resistance, was quite wonderful; only in one case out of eight did the mate find any opposition, and that was but momentary. The black looked round for his companions who had been brought up before him, and it was supposed that in his search he saw the cask which was occupied by a victim floating astern; but, the instant he became violent, they seized him, lashed his hands behind him, and, by way of giving him consolation, threw two overboard together, one close by the side of the other.

The distance gained by this plan was immense; it was calculated that we had dropped the sloop about six miles, for she saw every cask and hove-to to pick it up, and then made all sail again; but, although she must have steered latterly close to the negro, and had her boat ready and her hands on deck, yet she never was fairly in pursuit again under ten minutes or a quarter of an hour.

The night was now fast approaching, already the stranger was scarcely visible, and every preparation was made to effect another manœuvre; the wind came in squalls of rain, which generally lasted about twenty minutes, and then was followed by a lull, or a partial cessation of wind. No sooner had we lost sight entirely of the sloop, than the studding-sail booms were rigged out, the studding-sails hoisted on the yards, and when the next squall of wind and rain came, we bore right up before it, set every inch of canvass we could carry, extinguished all lights, and made the vessel as light as possible by again throwing over some ballast.

Appointments by the President, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate.

William Fulton; to be Governor of the Territory of Arkansas, in the place of John Pope, whose commission is about to expire.

Lewis Randolph, to be Secretary of said Territory in the place of said Fulton.

Nicholas Snyder, to be Marshall for the District of Maryland, in the place of Thomas Finley, whose commission has expired.

John H. Holland, to be Marshall for the Eastern District of Louisiana, in the place of John Nicholson whose commission has expired.

David J. Baker to be Attorney for the District of Illinois, reappointed.

FORGERY.—*Henry I. Brower*, late manager of the Theatre in this city, was brought before justice Dean, on Saturday last, upon two complaints; one charging him of having forged the names of Henry Green and John A. Russ, as indorsers upon a note of $150, which he offered for discount at the United States Branch Bank in this city; and the other charging him with having forged the names of the same gentlemen, as indorsers, upon a note of $300, which he offered for discount in December last, at the Ontario Branch Bank in this city. The proof in each case was such that the magistrate ordered him to be recognized with two sureties, himself in $1000, and each surety in $500, for his appearance at the next court of general session to be held in the county; and failing to offer the bail required in either case, he was committed to jail.—*Utica Whig.*

WASHINGTON, FEB. 21.

The Navy Pay Bill may now be considered a law, and is as follows:—

Senior Captain on duty, - - - -	$4,000
do do leave or waiting orders, -	3,500
All other Captains commanding squadrons, -	4,000
do do other duty, - -	3,500
do do leave or waiting orders, -	2,500
Masters Commandant, sea, - - -	2,500
do do other duty, - - -	2,100
do do leave or waiting orders, -	1,800
Lieutenants commanding, - - -	1,500
do do other duty, - - -	1,200
do do leave or waiting orders, -	1,200
Passed Midshipmen, at sea, - - -	750
do do other duty, - - -	600
do do leave or waiting orders, -	550
Midshipmen, at sea, - - - -	400
do other duty, - - - -	350
do leave or waiting orders, -	300

To all officers 10 cents per mile transportation and one ration when at sea.

AN AFFAIR OF HONOUR.—From a Mississippi paper we extract the following:—

An apology is due to our patrons in town for the non-delivery of our paper on the last publication day. Our carrier, *Alfred*, a coloured man, had an unfortunate misunderstanding with another servant which terminated in an "affair of honour," between the parties. They met with pistols, at five paces, loaded with three balls, and both fired nearly at the same instant. Alfred received a severe wound in the right arm, after which, both parties expressing their entire satisfaction, the affair terminated.

We are happy to say, that Alfred though severely wounded, is recovering, and considered out of danger. Simon, his opponent, escaped unhurt, and has since absconded in order to evade the law. This we hope will be received as an apology, also for our carrier not publishing his New Year's Address, in accordance with a long established custom. We were always opposed to duelling, and are now more than ever confirmed in our anti-duelling principles.

CHIVALRY.—On the 20th of September, 1825, the French minister of foreign affairs held to the American envoy the language: "He could not perceive that the United States had any well founded claim to indemnity; that he did not mean to say that the United States had no cause of complaint against the former governments of France: he only intended to be understood as saying, that the wrongs they had suffered were the consequences of a war, during the progress of which *injuries and acts of injustice had been committed upon other nations by France, to an amount which rendered it utterly impossible for her to make adequate reparation; that her whole territory, if sold for that purpose, would be insufficient to enable her to satisfy such claims.*" And on the 5th May, 1831, the President of the French council observed to Mr. Rives—"Whatever may be the abstract theory of the Law of Nations, it is impossible that the present government of France can be bound to make compensation for the wrongs committed by Bonaparte; *the whole property of the French people would be insufficient for the purpose.*"

A HARD HIT.—During the discussion in the Assembly last week, upon the bill to increase the salaries of the chancellor, justices of supreme court and circuit judges, Mr. Patterson of Livingston county, said, "if by legislating money into men's pockets we could legislate brains into their heads, there might be some reason for the passage of the bill, but as that could not be done he should oppose it." &c. General Lockwood, after alluding to this ungenerous insinuation against the capacity of our judicial officers, said, "I suppose, Mr. Chairman, that the gentleman from Livingston wishes it to be understood as his belief, that the more brains a man has, the greater will be his stock of sense; and there is no great difference in the size of heads, we must suppose if this belief is well founded, that men with a large stock of brains have a very thin skull, and those with a small stock a thick skull. Upon the supposition that this is true, I will venture to say, Sir, that the gentleman would run no risk in butting heads with the Chancellor."—*Johnstown Herald.*

NEW YORK, MARCH 2.

Fire and loss of Life.—About 10 o'clock this forenoon, Mrs. Carlow, residing at 429 Washington street having occasion to go to a store, near her dwelling, left her two children, a little girl of three years and an infant, alone in the room. During her absence the girl's clothes took fire, and it is supposed that it crawled in that condition under the bed, as upon the return of the mother the bed and all the furniture in the room was in flames,—the little sufferer lying under the bed. The child lived about half an hour. The infant in the cradle escaped unhurt. The parents of the children have lost every thing, and their dwelling presents a scene of the greatest wretchedness.—*Journal of Commerce.*

Rail Road Cars in Trouble.—On Saturday, as the locomotive engine, with a long train of cars filled with passengers, was coming from Bordentown, N. J., towards this city, the whole procession came to a sudden stand still about two miles from Hightstown, N. J. much to the astonishment of the passengers. On examination of motion, it was found that the pipe which supplies the boiler with water from the reservoir was completely frozen up, and the passengers were compelled to go to a house for hours, until the ice in the pipe was thawed, and rendered capable of performing its office, when they resumed their journey, and arrived here about 6 o'clock, the passengers not very highly pleased with what they termed the freezing up of the boiler. This is the second time the same difficulty has occurred during the past winter. These engines, from this circumstance, are worse than bulky horses, for while the latter could be flogged in motion, the former is more stubborn than a mule, and will neither lead nor drive.—*N. Y. Star.*

The interior Trade.—We understand that during the last week, three agents from extensive commission houses in Philadelphia visited this town and neighborhood, for the purpose of obtaining consignments of flour and other produce, the important staples of our country. This is but the commencement of a series of efforts which will be made to draw all our trade to the Philadelphia market. The produce thus obtained will reach Philadelphia by way of Pittsburgh and the Pennsylvania canals. The length of the route is as follows: Wheeling to Pittsburgh, by river, 97 miles; thence to Johnstown, by canal, 104 miles, thence to Hollidaysburg, by rail-road, 37 miles; thence to Philadelphia, by canal, 300 miles; making the whole distance 538 miles. The expenses are, on a barrel of flour, from Wheeling to Pittsburg, say 25 cents; charges there 12½; thence to Philadelphia 87; total $1, 37½. Time occupied by the trip 12 to 15 days.

We call the attention of Baltimore to these facts. That city is 267 miles from Wheeling—probably by a canal and rail-road route it would be 350; Philadelphia is 538; and yet, by the completion of the Pennsylvania canals and rail-road from Pittsburgh to Philadelphia, the latter city is able to obtain flour from Wheeling at a cost for transportation of $1 37½ per barrel. Now the truth may as well be told at once, for it will come out. Produce cannot be transported for this sum from here to Baltimore (or to Frederick with rail-road charges added,) on a turnpike, even were the whole road toll free, without loss to the carriers. The result, then, is clear, that Baltimore must lose this trade, and Philadelphia must gain it.—*Wheeling Gaz.*

AMERICAN AND FRENCH NAVIES.—The following is a correct account of the force of the American and French Navies.

UNITED STATES.

Built and on the Stocks,

12 ships of the line, 1 three decker.
20 frigates, 17 first class.
15 corvettes, of 22 to 24 guns.
10 schooners, of 12 guns.

57.

FRENCH MARINE.

33 ships of the line, 8 three deckers.
38 frigates, 13 first class.
19 corvettes, of 20 to 30 guns.
10 do. of 18 guns.
32 brigs, of 18 to 20 guns.
3 schooners, of 12 guns.
20 steam vessels, of 6 guns each.

155

And building,

24 ships of the line, 3 of three decks.
26 frigates.
3 steam vessels.

53.

DEATHS AND BIRTHS.—We subjoin some notice of the deaths and births in the City and Liberties of Philadelphia, for 1834, which we take from a very interesting annual tabular statement laid before Councils.

The whole number of deaths in the City and Liberties of Philadelphia for the year 1834, was 5073—of which 636 were by consumption, and 195 by small pox. There were still born 308—by the cholera 151, and by cholera infantum 377.

Of the whole number that died, 2810 were males, and 2263 females, and 2289 were adults and 2784 children. The ages stood thus:—Under one year 442; from 1 to 2 years 385; from 2 to 5 years 168; from 5 to 10 years 81; from 10 to 15 years 130; from 15 to 20 years 559; from 20 to 30 years 547; from 30 to 40 years 394; from 40 to 50 years 279; from 50 to 60 years 244; from 60 to 70 years 149; from 70 to 80 years 91; from 80 to 90 years 21; from 90 to 100 years 5. The mortality for each month, is thus set forth:

January,	412	July,	767
February,	354	August,	474
March,	415	September,	433
April,	312	October,	509
May,	321	November,	311
June,	331	December,	354

The number of births returned to the Health Office, was 7574—of which 3937 were males, and 3635 were females. Excess of births over deaths 2499.

A SINGULAR SHOT.—Some years since, returning late one evening from a day's sport, my gun thrown carelessly over my shoulder, and my dog at my heels, I was crossing what in Virginia is called an "old field." As I had reached the top of a slight ridge, I heard a screaming noise, accompanied by a rush in the air, and at the same instant I caught sight of two objects immediately above the horizon, which I discovered to be a partridge chased by a hawk. I had just time to take my gun from my shoulder as they whizzed by me. The partridge appeared doomed to become the easy prey of his enemy; the talons of the hawk were actually lacerating the sides of his helpless enemy, when the "villainous saltpetre" did its work; and I begged both the victor and the vanquished, saving at least the latter from an ignominious death.

Correspondence of the Boundary Review Post.

WASHINGTON, MARCH 4th, 1835.

DEAR SIR.—As I anticipated in my last, the Select Committee appointed to investigate the charge against Gov. Poindexter, have made a report, triumphantly exonerating that distinguished Senator from even the shadow of suspicion. It was on Thursday of last week, that Mr. Smith made the annexed report to the Senate—

"I am instructed by the Select Committee to whom the letter of the Hon. George Poindexter was referred, to state to the Senate, that we have closed the examination of the testimony, which is voluminous, and that it will require some time to make a more detailed report of it.

As the committee are informed that that Senator has left his seat in the Senate pending the examination, they think it due to him and to the Senate to communicate the conclusion to which the have arrived, that from the evidence before them not a shade of suspicion rests upon his character in reference to the subject matter of inquiry, and in this conclusion all the members of the committee concur. The committee will hand in a detailed account as soon as practicable."

This report so strongly excited the sympathies of Senators, that it has received with a burst of applause. Mr. Poindexter immediately resumed his seat.

One or two facts connected with this affair, I will notice before I drop the subject entirely. Foy, one of the persons who averred that he saw Lawrence conversing with Poindexter, has acknowledged that he laboured under a mistake, in consequence of the close resemblance between Lawrence and Mr. Poindexter's nephew; and Stewart's evidence, to the same amount was totally discredited by the committee of examination, in consequence of his numerous contradictions. Some powerful influence has no doubt been operating upon him, but the precise nature of that influence is known only to those behind the curtain. Suffice it to say that this most despicable attempt to injure the character of a worthy Senator, by fixing upon him the stigma of one of the blackest of crimes, has signally fail d.

On the same day the President submitted to both Houses of Congress, a communication enclosing copies of the late correspondence between *Mr. Livingston*, our Minister to France, Mr. Forsyth, Secretary of State, and Count de Rigny, Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs of France. This correspondence is deeply interesting, as it shows the precise position of the two countries, but as you will probably be unable to insert it entire in your limited columns, I send you the subjoined condensed extracts. The President in his note to Congress, states that he has deemed it his duty to instruct Mr. Livingston to quit France with his legation, without delay, if an appropriation for the fulfilment of the Treaty shall be refused by the Chambers.

1. Letter from Mr. Livingston to Mr. Forsyth, dated 11th Jan. stating the receipt of the President's message in Paris, and the excitement it produced in the minds of many members of the Chambers. From this letter I copy the following paragraph:

"Should Congress propose commercial restrictions, or determine to wait to the end of the session before they act, this will be considered as a vote against reprisals, and then the law will be proposed, and I think carried. But I ought not to conceal from you that the excitement is at present very great; that their pride is deeply wounded by what they call an attempt to coerce them by threats, to the payment of a sum which they persist (in opposition to the plainest proof) in declaring not to be due. The feeling is fostered by the language of our opposition papers, particularly by the Intelligencer and New York Courier, extracts from which have been sent on by Americans, declaring *them to be the sentiments of a majority of the people.* These, as you will see, are translated and republished here, with such comments as they might have been expected, and undoubtedly were intended, to produce; and if hostilities should take place between the two countries, those persons may flatter themselves with having the credit of a great share in producing them. The only letter I received from home is one from my family. This, to my great satisfaction, informs me that the President will be supported by all parties, and I am told that this is the language of some of the opposition papers, but as I see are not to be sent to the legation, I cannot tell in whatdegree this support can be depended upon.—Whether the energetic language of the Message will be made the pretext with some, or be the cause with others, among the Deputies for rejecting the law, cannot of course be yet conjectured with any great degree of probability; but I think it will have a good effect. It has certainly raised us in the estimation of other Powers, if I may judge from the demeanor of their representatives here; and my own opinion is, that as soon as the first excitement subsides, it will operate favorably on the councils of France. Already some of the Journals begin to change their tone, and I am much mistaken if the opposition here, finding that we are in earnest, will incur the responsibility of a rupture between the two nations, which they see must take place if the treaty be rejected. The funds experience a considerable fall as soon as the Message was known, and insurance rose; in short, it has made them feel the commercial as well as political importance of our country."

2. From the same to the same, under date of 14 January and 1st February, between Mr. Livingston and Count *de Rigny. Mr. L.* in his interview endeavoured to palliate the language of *the Message*, by relating that the document was one addressed to the American Congress, and not the French Chambers, and that it was in fact, merely part of the consultation between different members of our government, as to the proper course to be pursued, if the legislative body of France should persist in refusing to grant the appropriation. That the President, as was his duty, stated the facts truly, and in moderate language. That, in further pursuance of his official duty, he declared the different modes of redress which the law of nations permitted, in order to avoid hostilities; expressing, as he ought to do, his reasons for preferring one of them. That in all this there was nothing addressed to the French nation; and Mr. L. likened it to a proceeding well known in the French law, (a family council, in which the concerns and interests are discussed,) but of which, in our case, the debates were necessarily made public. That a further elucidation of the nature of this document might be drawn from the circumstance, that no instructions had been given to communicate it to the French government, and that, if a gazette containing it had been delivered, it was at the request of his excellency, and expressly declared a private communication, not an official one. Mr. L. added, that it was very unfortunate that an earlier call of the Chambers had not been made in consequence of Mr. Serrurier's promise, the non-compliance with which was of a nature to cause serious disquietude with the *government of the U. S. Count de Rigny* immediately took up this argument, and endeavoured to show that the government had acted in good faith, relying principally on the danger of a second rejection, had the Chambers been called, at an early day, expressly for this subject. Mr. Livingston replied, repeating that the declaration made by M. Serrurier was a positive and formal one, and that, it had produced a forbearance, on the part of the President, to lay the state of the case before Congress.

3. From Count de Rigny to Mr. Livingston,—under date of 13th Jan. The annexed extract will show the position assumed by the French government.

"The reproaches which President Jackson considers himself authorized to address to France, may be summed up in a few words. The King's Government promised to present the Treaty of July 4th again to the Chambers, as soon as they could be assembled. They were assembled on the 31st of July, and the Treaty has not yet been presented to them. Such is exactly the whole substance of the President's argumentation, and nothing can be easier than to refute it.

I may first observe, that the assembling of the Chambers on the 31st July, in obedience to a legal prescription, that they should be called together within a stated period after a dissolution of the Chamber of Deputies, was nothing more than a piece of formality; and if President Jackson had attended to the internal mechanism of our administrative system, he would have been convinced that the session of 1835 could not have really commenced at that season of 1834. Every one knew beforehand that, after a fortnight spent in the forms of installation, it would be adjourned.

The President of the United States considers that the bill relative to the *American claims* should have been presented to the Chamber within that fortnight. I cannot understand the propriety of this reproach. The bill was explicitly announced in the speech from the throne, on the very day in which the Chambers met. This was all that was required to make known the opinion and design of the Government, and to prevent that species of moral proscription to which absolute silence would have given authority. With regard to the mere act of presentation, so long before discussion could possibly take place, this proceeding would have been so unusual and extraordinary, that it might have increased the unfavorable prepossessions of the public, already too numerous, without producing any real advantage in return. Above all, the result which the President had in view, of being able to announce the new vote of the Chamber of Deputies in his message would not have been attained.

President Jackson expresses his regret that your solicitations (*instances*) had not determined the King's Government to call the Chambers together at an earlier day. How soon soever they may have been called, the simplest calculation will serve to shew that the discussions in our Chambers could not have been known in the United States at the opening of Congress, and the President's regret is therefore unfounded. Moreover the same obstacles and the same administrative reasons which rendered a real session impossible during the months of July or August, were almost equally opposed to its taking place before the last weeks of the year. The head of a Government like that of the United States, should be able to comprehend more clearly than any one else, those moral impossibilities which arise from the fixed character of the principles of a constitutional regime, and to see that in such a system the Administration is subject to constant and regular forms, from which no special interest, however important, can authorize a deviation.

"It is, then, evident, that, far from meriting the reproach of failing to comply with its engagements, far from having deferred, either voluntarily or from negligence, the accomplishment of its promises, the King's Government, ever occupied in the design of fulfilling them, was only arrested for a moment, by insurmountable obstacles. This appears from the explanations now given; and, I must add, that the greater part of them have already been presented by M. Serrurier to the Government of the U. States, which by its silence seemed to acknowledge their full value.

* * * * * * *

The King's Government, though deeply wounded by imputations to which I will not give a name, having demonstrated their purely grammtous character, still does not wish to retreat absolutely from a determination already taken, in a spirit of good faith and justice. How great soever may be the difficulties, caused by the provocation which President Jackson has given, and by the irritation which it has produced in the public mind, it will ask the Chambers for an appropriation of twenty-five millions, in order to meet the engagements of July 4th. But, at the same time, his Majesty has considered it due to his own dignity, no longer to leave his Minister exposed to hear language so offensive to France. M. Serrurier will receive orders to return to France.

Such, sir, are the determinations of which I am charged immediately to inform you, in order that you may make them known to the Government of the United States, and that you may yourself take these measures which may seem to you to be the natural consequences of this communication. *The passports which you may desire, are, therefore, at your disposition.*

4. From Mr. Livingston to Mr. Forsyth. Mr. L. states that his first impulse from reading the Count de Rigny's letter, was immediately to quit France, but on reflection he concluded that this course would throw upon him the responsibility of breaking up the diplomatic intercourse between the two countries, which he wished to avoid. He therefore determined to address a note to the Count inquiring whether he should understand his communication as an order to quit the Kingdom. Mr. L. states that anticipating the seizure of American vessels in case the Chambers should refuse the appropriation, he had resolved to inform Commodore Patterson, in the Mediterranean, of the existing state of affairs.

5. From Mr. Livingston to the Count de Rigny, under date of 14th January, in which he asks for an explicit interpretation of the Count's last letter.

6. Mr. Livingston to Mr. Forsyth, under date of 16th instant, expressing his anxiety to know the views of the President in relation to the course he should pursue towards France.

7. Mr. Forsyth to Mr. Livingston, stating that it was the determination of the President, in case Congress should adjourn without prescribing some definite course of action, and the French Chambers should reject the appropriation bill, to despatch a frigate to Havre, to bring Mr. L. back to the United States.

8. From the same to the same, under date of Feb. 24th. Mr. Forsyth communicates the President's approval of Mr. L's course; but states that the President would have felt no surprise if Mr. L. had immediately left France, on the receipt of Count de Rigney's note.

9. Mr. Forsyth to Mr. Serrurier, Feb. 23rd, tendering to Mr. Serrurier all possible facilities, in the power of the Government, to enable him to comply with the orders he may have received in reference to his recal.

10. Mr. Serrurier to Mr. Forsyth, 23rd Feb. asking an immediate audience.

11. Mr. Forsyth to Mr. Serrurier, in reply, stating his readiness to receive any communication from Mr. L. in writing.

12. Mr. Surrier to Mr. Forsyth, presenting Mr. Pageot, the first Secretary of the French Legation, as charge de Affaires of the King.

This is an outline of the correspondence, which when read, created a marked sensation in the House of Representatives. Mr. Cambreleng, chairman of the committee on Foreign affairs, immediately rose and offered a set of resolutions, the last of which expressed the opinion that preparations for hostilities should immediately be made by Congress. Mr. Adams offered some resolutions of an opposite character, and after some discussion both were withdrawn, and the correspondence was referred to the committee on Foreign affairs.

The following resolution was offered in the Senate by Mr. Clayton—

Resolved, That the President of the United States be respectfully requested to consider the expediency of opening negotiations with the Governments of other nations, and particularly with the governments of Central America and New Grenada, for the purpose of effectually protecting, by suitable treaty stipulations with them, such individuals or companies as may undertake to open communications between the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans, by the construction of a ship canal across the Isthmus which connects North and South America; and of securing forever, by such stipulations, the free and equal rights of navigating such canal to all such nations on the payment of such reasonable tolls as may be established, to compensate the capitalists who may engage in such undertaking and complete the works.

In the House of Representatives on Friday, Mr. Cambreleng made a report on the part of the majority of the committee, and Mr. Everett, a counter report on the part of the minority. The majority report concludes as follows:—"The committee is, therefore, of opinion, that, at such a crisis, when events may occur which cannot be anticipated, and which may lead to important consequences in our external relations, it would not discharge its duty to the country, if it did not express a firm resolution to insist on the full execution of the Treaty of 1831, and if it did not recommend to the House a contingent preparation for any emergency which may grow out of our relations with France previous to the next meeting of Congress. It is a gratifying circumstance that our means are adequate to meet any exigency without recourse to loans or taxes. The bill now before the House authorising the sale of our stock in the Bank of the United States would, if adopted, afford all the revenue necessary.—of the fund to be derived from that source should be *appropriated for the purpose of arming our fortifications*, and for making other military and naval preparations for the defence of the country, in case such expenditures should become necessary before the next meeting of Congress."

The minority report differs but little from the report of the majority "They fully concur in what they believe to be the unanimous opinion of the present Congress, that the treaty of the 4th of July, 1831, should be maintained, and its execution insisted on at all hazards, and such they doubt not is the sense of the whole country." Thus you will perceive that the whole committee are opposed to an act of reprisals as well as to a declaration of war, at the present time. As there were no resolutions attached to the report of the minority Mr. Adams renewed those which he offered on Thursday, and supported them in an able, sound and eloquent speech. The subject was he never postponed until Saturday, when both sets of resolutions were brought up. Those by the majority,

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

Saturday, March 7, 1835.

☞ The Carriers of this paper are not authorized to sell it to anyone. They may be obtained at the publication office in Carter's Alley.

☞ Look at the Terms on the last page—there has been no change in them for many years past.

We are indebted to T. S. Smith, Esq. of the Pennsylvania House of Representatives, for legislative documents.

Citizen's Ball.—A Ball will be given at the Chesnut street Theatre, on the evening of the 19th instant, the profits of which will be paid over to the Association for the Relief of Disabled Firemen. The Managers are gentlemen of the first respectability, and the general arrangements, no doubt, will be entirely satisfactory. The price of tickets has been fixed at five dollars.

We are assured that the performances at the American Museum, corner of Chesnut and Sixth streets, are quite attractive. They comprise feats of legerdemain, gymnastic exercises, ventriloquism, automaton dancers, &c. Major Stevens, said to be the smallest man now living in the country, and whose weight is but fifty pounds, may be seen at the same place. The exhibition is open every evening.

Ladies and gentlemen in the habit of using perfumes, fancy soaps, powders, &c. for the toilette, will do well to call upon Mr. Glenn, 84 South Third street, where a large assortment of such articles may always be seen and examined. Perfumes should never be used unless of the first quality, and those which are offered by Mr. Glenn—whose skill and experience in these matters are well known—enjoy a high reputation. So says our friend Squibb, an *exquisite*, who uses no other.

THE CASKET.

The Casket for March will be published on Monday next. It contains a plate of the newest fashions, handsomely coloured, which, in design and finish, far exceeds any plate of the fashions previously published in this work. The face of the principal figure is a correct likeness of the Princess Victoria of England, and the dresses are of the most rich and brilliant character. We feel certain that the female readers of the Casket, will be much pleased with the present number. The other embellishments are—The Tomb of Ibrahim Pasha, Ehrenbreitstein on the Rhine, Sephanta, Surat of Madras, Bow Church, London, &c. The music is the favourite song, "*By the Margin of fair Zurich's Waters,*" as sung by Miss S. Phillips.

The reading contents are diversified as usual, and embrace original tales, essays, historical and biographical sketches, literary notices, poetry, wit and eminent, &c. of an agreeable and instructive character.

The navigation of the Delaware was again considerably obstructed by ice, during the first days of this week. On Sunday and Monday the weather was intensely cold, and it was feared that the floating ice would become fast ened. The cold has, however, materially moderated. This is the third spell of severe weather that we have experienced since the first of January.

Haydn's Seasons.—The oratorio of the four Seasons—Haydn's last and most brilliant effort.—will be performed entire, at the Musical Fund Hall, on Thursday next, by the Philadelphia Sacred Music Society. Two parts of this oratorio, Autumn and Winter, were performed by this Society, some weeks since, and proved an entertainment of a very rich and pleasing character. The music is distinguished for its expression and harmony, and affords a continued succession of beautiful solos, duetts and choruses. For subjects, see programme, in another column.

Membership is necessary for admission to the Concerts, which may be secured for one year by the payment of five dollars. Four concerts are given every season, and members are entitled to tickets for a gentlemen and two ladies for each.

Congress closed its session on Tuesday last, the 3d instant, the term of service of the present members having then expired. The introduction of the French question materially retarded the ordinary business of the session, and a large number of bills have, of necessity, been laid over. An extra session of Congress will probably be necessary, to meet emergencies growing out of our relations with France, and in that case seven states will be unrepresented, as all the elections in the next Congress have not yet taken place. An early call for an extra session would therefore be attended with much inconvenience. The states which have yet to elect their representatives are, New Hampshire, Rhode Island, Connecticut, Maryland, Virginia, North Caroline, Kentucky, Tennessee, Missouri, Indiana and Alabama. Several elections will take place in this month and in April.

It is with sincere regret that we announce the defeat of the appropriation bill in Congress. Owing to a disagreement between the Senate and House of Representatives, on an amendment proposing to place the sum of three millions of dollars at the disposal of the President, in preparations for war, the appropriations for erecting fortifications, &c. *was not passed.* This is a *lamentable circumstance*, as in case of immediate hostilities, many important points on our coast, will be wholly unprotected. Other important bills have met a similar fate, owing to the hurry and confusion which ensued on the last day of the session. The President will no doubt feel it his duty to convoke the new Congress, at as early a day as possible, in order to be prepared for all unpleasant contingencies.

Mr. Stevens, of New York, has invented an apparatus by which a boat may be driven, with certainty and safety, through ice of any thickness. The apparatus has already been applied to the steam-boat Newark, in Newark Bay, with entire success. The Newark made her way through the fresh water ice of the bay, with the greatest ease, and now performs her regular daily trip between New York and Newark. The ice boat, in the Delaware, used by the Camden and Amboy Rail-road Line, has been entirely successful in keeping a free passage across the river at this place. The practicability of adapting boats to resist and cut through ice, seems no longer a matter of doubt.

ELOCUTION.

Mr. J. Sheridan Knowles has issued proposals for delivering a course of six lectures on elocution, which will probably be commenced about the 21st instant, and will be given at the Hall of the Musical Fund Society. One hundred subscribers are required before the course can be commenced. Single tickets for the course are sold at three dollars; and tickets admitting a lady and gentleman, at five dollars.

Purdy, Welch, and Co's Menagerie, south Fifth street, will positively close on the 14th instant.

Miss Watson, the little vocalist, whose musical powers were so highly commended, during the last visit of the lady to this city, is now performing at the Arch street theatre. She sings with as much feeling and spirit as ever, and her engagement will no doubt prove successful.

Mrs. Duff's benefit will take place at the Walnut street theatre on *Monday* evening. The tragedy of Macbeth will be produced, with Mrs. Duff and Mr. A. Addams in the principal characters. Mrs. Duff has long been a favourite with Philadelphians, and her benefit night will not be forgotten.

Oxley, the young American tragedian, who is said to promise well, has gone to Albany to fulfil an engagement. He will return in April and perform a round of characters at the Arch street Theatre.

Baptists in America.—Badger's Weekly Messenger states that the number of Baptist Associations in the United States is 331—churches 6,093, ordained ministers 3,244, and 737 licentiates. Only 152 Associations sent in their minutes to the General Agent, and their net gain amounted to 27,361 members. The same ratio for the whole number (731) would give a nett increase of not less than sixty thousand for the year past.

The number of Presbyterian Congregations, in the United States in 1834, is put down at 2648; Preachers 2051; communicants, 247,694. This, of course, does not include the Congregationalists of New England, who, although the same generally in doctrines, have a different form of Church Government.

DISABLED FIREMEN.

The following named gentlemen have all kindly volunteered their services to the Board of Trustees of the Association for the Relief of Disabled Firemen, and will attend and give professional advice and assistance to all members of the Association, without charge.

Board of Physicians and Surgeons.

CITY—NORTHERN DISTRICT.

Eastern Section, Delaware to Fourth street.
William Ashmead, M. D. S. W. corner of Chancery Lane and Arch street.

Middle Section, Fourth to Tenth street.
Isaac Parrish, M. D. S. W. corner of Eighth and Arch streets.

Western Section, Tenth street to Schuylkill.
Mark M. Reeve, M. D. No. 143 north Twelfth St.

CITY—SOUTHERN DISTRICT.

Eastern Section.
Francis West, M. D. No. 108 south Front street.

Middle Section.
J. Pancoast, M. D. No. 103 Walnut street.

Western Section.
George Fox, M. D. N. W. corner of Twelfth and George street.

NORTHERN LIBERTIES.

Eastern Section, Vine to Tenmany streets.
Charles Noble, M. D. No. 258 north Third street.

Middle Section, Tenmany to Poplar Lane.
John A. Elkinton, M. D. No. 321 Coates street.

Northern Section, Poplar Lane to Germantown Road.
William Kennedy, M. D. No. 509 north Third St.

PENN TOWNSHIP.

W. D. Brinckle, M. D. No. 18 Palmyra Square, Vine street.

SOUTHWARK.

Eastern Section, Delaware to Third street.
Isaac N. Marselis, M. D. N. E. corner of Second and Catharine streets.

Western Section, Third to Sixth streets.
D. Francis Condie, M. D. No. 138 Catharine St.

MOYAMENSING.

William Henry, M. D. Eighth street near Fitzwater street.

CONSULTING SURGEONS.

Philip S. Physick, M. D.
Joseph Parrish, M. D.
Thomas S. Hewson, M. D.
John Rhea Barton, M. D.

New Jersey.—The legislature of this state has just passed a law for the prohibition of pugilistic contests, or prize fighting within the boundaries. Its penalties are sufficiently severe, and will, we trust, put a stop to those disgraceful exhibitions. The law prohibits captains or owners of steam boats from conveying persons for such purpose into that state, under penalty of two years' imprisonment, or five hundred dollars fine, or both. It further enacts that all spectators of any such fight, within that state, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanour, and on conviction, be punished by imprisonment not exceeding one year and one day, or by fine, not exceeding two hundred dollars, or both.

Maryland.—A bill has been reported in the legislature of this state to re-arrange the congressional districts, as follows:—

I. Worcester, Somerset, and Dorchester Counties.
II. Caroline, Talbot, Queene Anne's, Kent and Cecil.
III. Harford and Baltimore (County.)
IV. Baltimore, (City) Annapolis, and Anne Arundel. (2)
V. Montgomery and (in part) Frederick.
VI. Frederick, (remainder) Washington and Allegany.
VII. St. Mary's Charles, Calvert, and Prince George's.

Connecticut.—An election for members of Congress and state officers, will be held in this state, on the first Monday in April. The following ticket has been nominated by the Whigs. For Governor, Samuel A. Foot, Lieutenant Governor, Thaddeus Betts. For Congress, Noyes Barber, John M. Holly, Ebenezer Jackson, Jr. Joseph Trumbull, Samuel Tweedy, Ebenezer Young. The election for members of Congress is by general ticket.

Massachusetts.—A bill has been reported in the House of Representatives of this state, for the abolition of capital punishment in all cases, and substituting therefor perpetual imprisonment and the civil death of the offender. It is thought that this will be passed into a law.

A caucus was held by the antimasonic members of the legislature, last week, at which the Hon. Edward Everett was nominated as a candidate for Governor, at the next election. Resolutions complimentary to the character, patriotism and talents of the Hon. Daniel Webster, were also adopted, but it was deemed inexpedient to adopt any measures in relation to the Presidential election. The Whigs have concurred in the nomination of Mr. Everett.

Missouri.—The legislature of this state have recently passed a resolution providing that the election of members of Congress, shall hereafter be by general ticket. The act embraces no restriction as to the residences of the candidates.

Mississippi.—The legislature adjourned, a few days since without having transacted any business. The adjournment resulted from a disagreement in opinion between the two houses, as to the existing organization of those bodies. By the admission of representatives from certain new counties, into one House, and not into the other, the constitutional ratio between the two was lost, and hence, as it strikes us, the adjournment was proper, until the constitutional ratio shall be restored, which may be as soon as elections can be held for the choice of Senators in the new counties.

A public dinner has been offered to the Hon. Thos. H. Benton, by a number of citizens of Philadelphia, but declined on account of pressing engagements. A similar mark of respect has been tendered to the Hon. Geo. Poindexter, and accepted. The dinner will be given in the course of a week or two.

We learn from Harrisburg, that the antimasonic state convention which assembled on Wednesday last, organised by the apointment of Nert Middlesworth, as President. Joseph Ritner, Esq. of Washington county, was unanimously nominated as a candidate for Governor.

The democratic Jackson convention organized by the appointment of James Thompson, as President. Much difficulty occurred in relation to disputed seats in the convention, there being two sets of delegates from several counties. No nomination of Governor, was made on Wednesday.

CONGRESS.

The National Intelligencer of Tuesday says,—"We have now arrived at the last day of the session, and of the existence of the present Congress. Never before, in all our knowledge, has it happened that all the essential business of the session has been driven to the extreme end of it, so entirely as is now the case. Up to the hour of putting this paper to press last evening, all the important business of the session remained in an unfinished state, and a great part of it must inevitably be left upon the tables of the two Houses, but especially of the House of Representatives at the termination of the session. The present is no time to explain how this has been brought about. The untimely introduction of the discussion of the French question, which will lead to no result whatever; or to none of importance, is the cause of the entire loss of the two last days; and we doubt whether after all the debate, any definite question will have been taken upon it."

It would be well if the people of the United States were to reflect a little upon the fact stated in the above paragraph, and to take measures to remedy the very serious evil complained of. No reasonable apology can be offered for this delay in the transactions of public business, and yet the fault rests with the people in sending men to Congress, whose party attachments are stronger than those of their country. There is room for a reform party in America, as well as England, and we shall heartily rejoice when one is organised. The great fault of our Congressmen is *volubility*—a disposition to make long speeches, either in favor of, or opposed to, the administration, for effect at home, as many of the most boisterous orators invariably speak to empty benches, and in composing this grand object all other considerations are forgotten. Men of strong party feelings do not always make the most judicious representatives, as the experience of the past and present session of Congress, abundantly proves.

The same paper of Wednesday, gives this account of the last day's proceedings in Congress:

Before this paragraph will meet the eyes of our readers, though not at the moment of writing it, the twenty-third Congress will have ceased to exist except in the records of our country. It will not be until after this paper is put to press (to be in time for the mails) that the fate of the most important measures pending will have been decided.

The General and several other Appropriation Bill's, were in contest between the two Houses upon amendments on which they had not agreed. The bill for the reform of the Post-Office, the Custom-House Officers' Bill, the bill to change the Judiciary Districts, which had passed the Senate, had not been reached at all when our latest Reporter left the Capitol. In a word, the whole business of the Session, not finally acted upon, was in a state of uncertainty.

The price of wood has risen amazingly within a few days past. Hickory wood is held at $10 per cord, and oak at $8, and some at $9. The supply on our wharves is very small.

The unoccupied three-story house, No. 143 South Front street, running through to and fronting on Water street, was discovered to be on fire on Wednesday evening last. Before the flames were extinguished, the interior of the building was entirely destroyed. We regret to learn that one or two firemen were injured by the falling of the ceiling.

"The Chameleon," is the title of a new paper just commenced in Princeton, N. J. by R. E. Horner. The first number contains several spirited articles.

A strong feeling in favor of the election of Gen. Wm. H. Harrison to the Presidency, appears to prevail among the citizens of Harrisburg, in the State. The Harrisburg Intelligencer, for some weeks, has contained little else than notices of meetings, public dinners, toasts, &c. in furtherance of this object elsewhere in the State, and out of the State. There seems to be but little excitement elsewhere on this question.

Our Washington correspondent in his present letter touches upon several topics of much interest, and we are sure that our readers will not be displeased with the space occupied by the extracts from the correspondence in relation to our affairs with France, which we have deemed it proper to add. In relation to the dispute between Mr. Ewing and Mr. Lane, noticed by our correspondent, we find the following additional particulars in the New York Transcript:

For the last ten weeks, a bitter personal and political war has been carried on between Mr. Lane, the father of the young man in question, and Messrs. McCarty and Ewing of the Indiana delegation. On two occasions the disputants were allowed to annoy the House a whole day at a time with the outpourings of their bitterness and violence; and it was plain enough to be seen, that no good could grow out of the disreputable transaction. Lane the older, according to his own account of himself, is a most disagreeable personage; and if his own word may be taken, he has been guilty of some little tricks towards his colleagues (McCarty and Ewing) which should elicit for him the hearty condemnation of all honourable minds. He has been in the habit of keeping an account of the number of hours his colleagues have been absent from their seats, and reporting the result of his labours to their constituents. This fact he avowed himself in his seat, about a fortnight since, to the horror and contempt of every member of elevated principles, or of an honourable and manly mind. I know not a more offensive man in this word, than Mr. Lane of Indiana. Well, as I was telling you, the war between Messrs. McCarty, Ewing and Lane, has been carried on with great bitterness; and though Lane has had frequent opportunities to fight his opponents, he has thus far refused to do so. Last evening, as Mr. Ewing, who is a very small man, was proceeding from the Capitol to his lodgings at Mrs. Renner's, he was met, just as he was about to cross the Tiber Creek Bridge, by the son of Lane, who applied to his head and ears a heavy bludgeon, and ere he was aware of it, prostrated him to the earth. Ewing had not the most remote idea of being thus assailed, and is not only a small man, but his vision is so defective that he can scarcely distinguish objects at any considerable distance. Lane is a young man, about the age of two or four and twenty, and in full of life and vigor. The assault was cowardly—excessively so—and will gain for him who made it, the hearty execration of all good men.

PENNSYLVANIA LEGISLATURE.

Harrisburg, Feb. 27.

The following are among the most important items of business before the House of Representatives, yesterday. Among the petitions there was one presented by Mr. Lewellen of the county, for the incorporation of the Philadelphia Loan Company with a capital of $200,000.

Mr. Coe, offered the following resolution, which was read and laid on the table:

Resolved, That the committee on the judiciary system, be instructed to bring in a bill vesting in the several courts of this commonwealth, with the concurrence of the grand jury of the county, power to confer corporate powers upon any number of citizens of this State who are associated or mean to associate for literary, charitable, or for any religious purpose.

Mr. Richards gave notice that he should to-day ask leave to bring in a bill to provide for the education of the poor gratis, and a bill to repeal the school law passed last session.

Mr. Hopkins reported a bill to incorporate the Warren and Franklin Turnpike Road Company. Mr. Miller, of the city, reported one providing for the payment of the expenses of making a survey of a canal from Bristol to Philadelphia.

The bill authorizing the laying of rails on the Columbia bridge, was read a third time and passed.

On motion of Mr. Reed, of the city, the resolution offered by him a few days ago, asking information through the Governor, relative to the restrictions imposed on the passage of vessels through the Chesapeake and Delaware Canal, in consequence of the judgment obtained against the company by John Randel, was taken up, considered and adopted.

On motion of the same gentleman, the house proceeded to the consideration of the resolution "that it is inexpedient to ratify the compact executed on the 22d of November, 1834, between the commissioners of Pennsylvania and New Jersey, relative to the use of the waters of the river Delaware," which was appended to the report made by the committee appointed on that subject. Mr. Reed went into a full and elaborate argument in support of his resolution, and was followed by Messrs. Bidlack, McCulloh, Lawrance, and Woodward, who remarked but briefly on the subject; after which the resolution was adopted without opposition.—*Reporter.*

Seduction and Subsequent Misery.—Adelaide Watson, of 79 Grand street, was put to the bar, on a charge of seducing and cohabiting with another woman's husband, viz: a young man who was clerk in the store of F——g & Co. The prisoner was young, good looking, and altogether her personal appearance was extremely interesting. She was said to belong to highly respectable parents in the State of Maine, but had, unfortunately, while on a visit some time back, to Boston, met the clerk above alluded to at a ball, danced with, and fell desperately in love with him. He, who is married, used his utmost endeavors to make her believe that his intentions towards her were of an honorable nature—and he fed the flame that he saw was consuming her. When it had reached a height so great as to take paramount possession of every other feeling, he attacked her virtue, and she, in an evil hour, yielded to his entreaties, and thus lost her happiness for ever. He left Boston, came to New York and married, and is now the father of two small children. Whether he wrote to his victim, or whether she followed him on to New York of her own accord, is not yet known; suffice it to say, that she reached this city, found out her seducer, enticed him to leave his wife, and live with her, the unhappy victim of his artifices. He did abandon his wife and live with the prisoner; and what added to the enormity of his crime, in the fact that his unfortunate wife was, at the time, lying upon a sick bed; and were it not likely to add to the afflictions of his neglected wife, we would certainly publish the scoundrel's name. The lost and misguided girl, (the prisoner,) not satisfied with having drawn the reckless husband from the arms of his wife, went still further; and in a fit of frenzy, for she could not have been in her sober senses, she went to the bed-side of the sick wife, and taunted the poor invalid with having drawn away from her arms the wicked object of her unhallowed attachment. "But," added the miserable woman, "you'll have no more happiness this side of heaven, for know to your annoyance, that your faithful husband pillowed his head upon this bosom, and slept last night within these arms." A scene of confusion ensued, and the employer of the husband, Mr. F——g, ultimately took the misguided girl to the watch house. In the morning, Justice Wynne very admirably and judiciously reprimanded her, and remonstrated with her on the madness of her conduct, and committed her to prison. Mr. F——g, in the course of the day, was allowed to take her away, and put her on board a vessel that was to sail directly for the residence of her parents, under whose roof we hope that she may be restored to reason and comparative respectability. Strange to say, it was stated in the police office in the afternoon, that the scoundrel of a husband was about to pack up his things and follow his paramour to her native place.—*N. Y. Transcript.*

OUTRAGE.

The annexed particulars of a most disgraceful outrage, committed by Hurlick, the notorious collector of militia fines, upon the person of an unoffending gentleman, nearly blind, we take from the Philadelphia Gazette. The assault appears to have been wholly unprovoked, and it is probable that the offender will be made to pay dearly for his temerity.

Hurlick entered a store in Market street and enquired for Mr. C. One of the partners of that name, stepped forward, and Hurlick made a demand for a militia fine, in the name of the absent partner. The person accosted, stated to Hurlick, that he was not the person, which was reiterated by another partner—Hurlick presented himself to the latter, and demanded from him the payment of the claim. At this period there were ladies in the store, with whom the partner was engaged in offering goods for their inspection, and not wishing the interruption, he told Hurlick that he had better leave the store as he was engaged, and it was an interference. This he was not disposed to do when the first named, after ascertaining the position in which Hurlick was standing, placed his hand upon his shoulder and conducted him without resistance to the door—on stepping out, Hurlick turned and aimed a deliberate blow with a heavy cane which he carried, struck the uncovered head of Mr. C. and inflicted a severe wound—a great aggravation of this offence is, that the individual assaulted laboured under an almost total privation of sight, so far, indeed, as that he could not discern the uplifted hand which struck the blow. The injured person was taken before Alderman Binns, to prefer his complaints, and thence to the store of Mr. Durand, corner of Sixth and Chesnut streets, where he received from the policemen of Mr. D. every attention which the circumstances require, and the immediate attendance of Dr. W. P. C. Barton, who examined and dressed the wound, in some measure relieved the anxiety experienced on the opportune occasion.—The young man we are happy to state is convalescent under the care of Dr. B.

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

LOCAL ITEMS.

The extensive stabling in Bank street, occupied by Mr. James Torbert,—late in the occupancy of Col. Reeside—was destroyed by fire, on Friday night of last week. An individual is now under arrest, supposed to be the incendiary.

The body of an unknown man was found in the Schuylkill, at Pine street wharf, on Saturday morning. He was apparently about fifty years of age, sandy hair and whiskers, somewhat gray, 5 feet 10 inches high. He had on a drab coloured great coat, blue cloth pantaloons, black stock, and boots. His hat was made by Leamans, Baltimore. The body was kept for recognition until Wednesday morning, at the public ground, back of Cherry Hill.—The verdict of the jury was, "supposed to have walked off Pine street on Friday evening, and to have been drowned or perished from the cold."

Dogs.—The cost of dog killing to the city last year, was $968 besides what was paid for cars, preparing of fences, &c. and the business closed in August, in consequence of the tumult *against* the colored people. It is probable that very few of the 968 dogs killed by the city officers, were owned in the city proper. They were mostly mi-serable curs, driven in from the districts into the hands of the dog catchers, who probably shared gains with their purveyors.

Wood is very scarce in this city—common oak is selling at $3 per cord, and is in demand at that price.

Robbery.—We learn that on Monday night last, the store of Wm. H. Kern, Jr., corner of Third and Pear streets, was entered by some villain or villains, and robbed of cloth and clothing to the amount of several hundred dollars. The villains having provided themselves with an auger, and saw, effected their entrance by making a hole through the door of the cellar, the door leading into which had unfortunately been left unlocked. Our citizens cannot be too careful.

Com. Barron has succeeded in raising the Cyane, lately sunk off the Navy Yard, by means of the powerful pump of which he is the inventor. The vessel is now floating at her old station.

Fire.—About two o'clock on Wednesday morning, a fire broke out in the Bookstore of Furth & Hele, in the row of new houses on the west side of Fifth street, above Market. The night being intensely cold, some time elapsed before aid was procured. The door was broken in, and the fire extinguished, but not until the larger portion of a valuable stock of books were destroyed. We understand that there was some insurance on the property.

Parsynaskenen Seminary, is the title of the new institution proposed to be located in South Hadley. The name is derived from three Greek words, meaning to *educate the whole woman.*

An untimely explosion of a charged rock, on the Worcester rail road took place on Thursday last, at the Big Ledge, and four men were killed and eight badly mangled. They were all natives of Ireland.

A petition for the pardon of young Marcy, containing in the aggregate upwards of 9000 signatures, was presented last week to the Governor and Council. The names on the petition are mostly citizens of Boston, and embrace the name of Bishop Fenwick and the Lady Superior of the Ursuline Convent.—*Boston Transcript.*

Terrible Tornado.—A most violent hurricane passed over the town of Liberty, in Amitie county Miss. on the 4th ult. which swept every thing before it, and destroyed several lives. A Mr. John Hall and his daughter were killed, and Mrs. Hall and a negro girl dangerously wounded. Other individuals are mentioned as having been badly wounded, and the extent of the disasters have been but partially ascertained.

A small house erected by a Mr. Tuttle, of Wayne township, Ohio, for the confinement of his insane wife, was lately burned up, and with it the unfortunate woman. The fire was not discovered until the roof of the building had fallen in.

Emigration to Texas is becoming epidemic in Alabama. Hundreds of families have gone and are about to go. Some of the richest planters in the State are moving to Texas.

Good News.—The bill to amend the act to incorporate the Pennsylvania and Ohio Canal Company has passed both houses of the Legislature of Ohio, and only needs the signature of the Governor.

The President, under authority of an act of Congress, has given the Lion presented to him by the Emperor of Morocco to the Orphan Asylums of Washington and Georgetown, and a Committee on behalf of those institutions offer the Lion for sale at public auction, in Washington, on the 21st of March.

A New Shooting Machine.—A Frenchman, by the name of Blot, is said to have invented a machine which will discharge 120,000 balls, of a half a pound each, at one shot. No wonder the French Chambers are so "obstropolous" about paying the indemnity.

The people of New York not only seriously contemplate a "ship channel" to Lake Erie, but also a rail road, through the southern range of counties from Buffalo, to a point on the Hudson, 20 miles above the city of New York.

An anti-cussing Society has been formed in Transylvania University, Ken. and an anti-slandering society in Waterville, Me. An anti-swearing society exists at Boston.

New Fancy Article.—A gentleman advertises, that among other slaves, he wishes to purchase "several likely small *fancy* girls for nurses."

General Wade Hampton, of South Carolina, whose death at the advanced age of 80 years has been noticed, it is said, was probably one of the wealthiest and at the same time, one of the poorest men in this country. With an annual income of a half a million, and possessed of upwards of a thousand slaves, he lived, if report speaks true, in a manner that would not be envied by persons in the humblest stations in life.

The Grand Jury of New York have presented as subjects calling for the intervention of the Legislature and judicial authorities, 1st the open violation of the laws forbidding the sale of lottery tickets; 2d, the business of pawn b okerage, as at present conducted; and 3d, the disorders which have attended, and the corruptions which have been practised at recent elections in that city, and which have once been the subject of prosecutions in our civil and criminal courts.

In the Massachusetts House of Representatives, on Thursday last, a bill was reported to abolish capital punishment in all cases, and substitute perpetual imprisonment and the civil death of the offender.

The Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Patriot says, Mr. Barry will be commissioned as Minister to Spain.

A country paper, speaking of the evil tendency of war, says that among other things it "raises up a crop of heroes to claim all the offices in the country for twenty years afterwards." A very sensible remark.

From assessments for the purpose of taxation made in Ohio, it appears that the whole amount of property in that State is ninety-four millions of dollars, about one fourth of which is personal estate.

A late Norfolk Herald says that a full sized duck not long since drifted ashore near Old Point, in that neighborhood, with its bill enclosed between the shell's of an oyster. It is supposed that the duck had dived to the bottom and thrust his bill into the opened shell of the oyster, upon which the latter, not relishing such an attack, closed the doors of his "house" so suddenly that the duck could not disengage his bill—and that his head was thus kept under water till he was drowned.

A Cooler.—A gentleman of Brooklyn, N. Y. proposes to build an ice-house big enough to keep that and New York city both cool during the heat of dog days.

Half a million of Dollars were recently paid into the Land Office at Columbus, Mississippi, at the sale of Public Lands.

It is rumoured that an American vessel has been taken by a French man-of-war, off Havana. It is said that this forms the subject of the despatches from our Consul at Havana, forwarded by express to Washington.

A correspondent of the Albany Advertiser states, that "taking all the strong and small beer together that is brewed in England, it gives two barrels per annum, to every man woman and child, and if collected would float all the Navy in commission." No wonder that John Bull is of portly appearance.

The Lynn Record states that in an Agrarian lecture delivered by a Mr. Fish in that town recently, the speaker not only expressed his hostility to all banks and other corporations, but against colleges, which he stigmatized as the "most odious of all monopolies."

A person meeting a friend who had lately failed, and was consequently in very indigent circumstances asked him what he intended to do for the future?—"Do!" replied the other, "why, I am going to keep the town pound house, to halves!"—*Dedham Patriot.*

Punishment for the outrage in the Louisiana Legislature.—Mr. Guyton, who shot the Speaker of the Louisiana House of Representatives with buckshot, and at the same discharge grazed the temple of a member with a ball—all within the Legislative Hall, and at the very hour appointed for calling the House to order, has been sentenced—to be reprimanded by the Speaker pro. tem.

Pastor to the Senate.—General Gaines, in alluding to his loss of the printing of the Senate, by the late election of Gales & Seaton, states as follows, and we trust that his appeal will not be made in vain:—"The loss of the printing of the Senate will injure us most by the effect which it necessarily must have on our credit, and we appeal to the justice of those who are indebted to remit by mail the sums due, a moiety of which will enable us to meet all our engagements."

Indiana 5 per cent. Stock.—The Bonds of the State of Indiana, to the amount of three hundred thousand dollars, for which proposals were received yesterday at the Merchant's Bank in this city, were taken by Messrs. Prime, Ward & King at the rate of $102,05 for each $100.—*N. Y. Daily Adv.*

We have reason to say that in all probability M. Serrurier, late Minister of France at Washington, will embark on board the Albany, Havre Packet from this port, of March 5th.—*N. Y. Journ Com.*

A correspondent of the Baltimore Chronicle states that there is not a ton of anthracite coal to be purchased in that city.

A Washington correspondent writes, "Lieut. Barry, of the army, son of the Post Master General, has challenged the Hon. William Cost Johnson, of Virginia, for words spoken in debate on the Post Office, Bill. As Mr. Johnson refuses to retract any thing a fight will probably ensue."

The New Parliament.—The New York Albion expresses the opinion that the new House of Commons will consist of 300 conservatives or tories, 200 whigs, and 150 radicals or destructives.

A Mail driver between Boston and Medford named Joseph Wyman, has just completed thirty years since he commenced running a stage between those two places. During the whole of that time he has never lost a trip by illness; never met with an accident, or lost a horse.

Limited Partnerships.—A law, authorising limited partnerships, and fixing the liabilities of partners, has passed to a third reading in the House of Representatives of Massachusetts.

Commodore Elliot hoisted his broad pennant on board the Constitution frigate some day last week. A guard of marines have gone on board, and the ship is to be got ready for sea as soon as possible,—probably as soon as Monday next.—*Brig's Bulletin.*

The editor of the Boston Transcript has been mulcted in the sum of forty dollars for a libel. The claim of the plaintiff for damages amounted to over five thousand!

The Troy (Ohio) Times recommends to emigrants from the east, the valley of the Miami, as perfectly enchanting—a sort of El Dorado or paradise, both for salubrity, fertility, genteel society, morals, &c.

One of the candidates for a seat in the assembly of Georgia, is said to be deaf and dumb.

The Chinese lady is enlightening her small feet at Washington.

The Legislature of Mississippi is at a xes and scrapes. The Senate adjourned *sine die*, while the House of Representatives was in full session. The Constitution of the State expressly prohibits one branch of the Legislature to adjourn for a longer period than three days, without the consent of the other.

The steamer Boston, on her passage to Providence, last week, broke some part of her machinery, off Point Judith, which nearly destroyed one of her engines. She proceeded on her route with her remaining engine. Damage estimated at $4000.—*N. Y. Paper.*

It is said that nine-tenths of the monks of Portugal have taken a vow to live on charity and in poverty. Of course they cannot complain of the suppression of the monasteries.

It is said that Governor Runnels, of Mississippi, will be appointed to fill the vacancy in the U. S. Senate, caused by the expiration of Poindexter's term of service.

Geo. Harrison, whose claims to the Presidency are urged with such force, and by so staunch a body of supporters, is a Virginian by birth, and was born in the month of February, 1772.

It is rumoured that Gov. Cass is to be sent to the Court of St. James, and Thomas H. Benton to be appointed Secretary of War.

It is said that Mr. and Mrs. Wood, the distinguished vocalists, intend to return to this country.

The Rev. John Maffit is preaching in Mobile.

The field of battle at Waterloo, after a lapse of nineteen years, is still remarkable for its extreme fertility and the dark rank color of its rich crops of grain, nurtured by human gore!

By the Literary Gazette, we learn the disgraceful fact to English liberality, that the statue of Lord Byron, by Thorwaldsen, has arrived at London, but been refused admission into Westminster Abbey on account of "the immorality of his writings!!"

A man named Hunt, was found frozen to death under a shed, in New Bedford, on Sunday, 22d ult., with an empty bottle by his side. The Coroner was called to view the body, but he did not deem it necessary to hold an inquest. The editor of the New Bedford Gazette has, however, rendered the following verdict:—"That he came to his death by taking poison, in the shape of New England Rum, administered by some person or persons unknown!"

The Rotary Controversy.—In the course of the debate on the Bill for erecting Hospitals in the House of Representatives on Tuesday, Mr. Wise of Virginia, opposed the appropriation for one of those, and said "it might as well be proposed to provide hospitals for the western hog-drovers"—whereupon Mr. Hawes, of Kentucky, immediately responded, that he "would not give twenty Western hog-drovers for every man in the gentleman's (Mr. W's) district.

Messrs. O'Connell and Ruthven have been elected to Parliament from Dublin by a majority of two hundred votes. The London Spectator says that an attempt will be made to set the election aside. It will, no doubt, prove unsuccessful.

Texas.—Late intelligence represents Texas as in a very flourishing condition—great number of emigrants daily arriving—the crop of cotton, the past season, being nearly double to that of the proceeding year, &c.

The wealthy Russian families of Demidon, Stroganoff, Sabakin, and Jacowlew, derive their opulence from four peasants, their ancestors, who, in the reign of Peter the Great, discovered mines, and obtained patents from the Crown.

A rail road is to be commenced immediately between St. Francisville, Louisiana, and Woodville, Mississippi. Another between Clinton and Baton Rouge will no doubt be shortly commenced, a sufficient sum having been already subscribed.—The state of Louisiana is making great progress in internal improvements.

In France, recently a powerful young man attempted the following feat, to settle a wager. With the aid of a rope he raised with his teeth a cask of cider containing 47 gallons, and carried it, without stopping, across a yard of considerable extent. When, however, he had put down his burden, was incapable of shutting his mouth, and in a few days died.

An English lady, lately divorced from her husband, went over to France and turned Catholic, in order, she said, that she might not be in his company in this world or the next.

Parisian Conveniences.—One of the latest speculations in the French metropolis has been the formation of a company to supply at all quarters of the city, soups, dressed meat, bouillons, and other eatables; and to prove the safety of the food thus supplied, any one may inspect the cooking at the central depot of the establishment in the Rue Feydeau. This speculation has been found to answer remarkably well. The numbers of depots already established, which are stationed judiciously throughout the city, is nearly 20.

The dissenters of England, whose powerful number could have long since effected the redress of their grievances, but for the dissentions and jealousies that existed among themselves, are now determined to go in a body against the Duke of Wellington, and for civil and religious liberty.

Liberality.—Twenty four hundred dollars have been paid by insurance companies, banks and individuals, towards the firemen's fund of Baltimore.

Cold in the West.—It has been so cold in Indiana, that an Editor of one of the newspapers in that State, was obliged to sit up in his office all night, with a couple of printer's devils rubbing his head, *to keep the ideas from freezing!*

The brewers of Albany have commenced an action against E. C. Delavan, for having stated that they used putrid water in making Ale, and laid their damages at $3 0,000!

Women have a way of appearing more in love than they are, even while pretending to be less in love than they really are. They put your cheek and say, "I don't love you one bit," when the truth is they do love you—just about one bit.

Mrs. Dick of the Old Ship Inn, Rotherham, provided for her Sheffield friends, a Christmas Pie, which when taken to the oven weighed upwards of seventeen stone, or 238 lbs.; it consisted of one rump of beef, two legs of veal, two legs of pork, three hares, six rabbits, three geese, four pheasants, eight partridges, two turkies, four fowls, with upwards of 100 pounds of best flour.

As an evidence of the perfection to which reporting and printing has been brought, in London the proceedings at Guildhall, nominating candidates for parliament, and occupying eight columns, were published in the 8th newspaper within an hour and a half of their occurrence!

Lard Cargo.—The Br. ship Wakefield, Capt. Armstrong, cleared for Liverpool with a cargo of 3097 bales Upland Cotton, valued at $110,436 66 at Savannah on the 17th inst.

A letter from Messrs. of Jan. 10th, says—"Within a few days past our Board of Health has received information from Marseilles, stating that the cholera had broken out in that city; and in consequence of which vessels from thence are no longer admitted in this port. The severity of our sanitary restrictions, will be a severe blow to our commerce.

The King of Locknow (E. I.) has recently advertised for a wife—50 lacs of rupees is offered as the price he will give to any English lady! May not some of our aspiring Yankee girls put in for the prize? This king, however, would, we should judge, make a poor husband, as, with all his wealth, we learn that he lacks that conjugal respect due to the partner of his throne, his last wife "having been dismissed," he says, "with some marks of affection," which are rather dearer even than rupees.—N. Y. Star.

The New York City Inspector, reports the death of 167 persons, during the week ending on Saturday, the 28th ult. viz:—33 men, 31 women, 63 boys, and 40 girls. Of whom 60 were of the age of 1 year and under. Diseases, consumption 28; convulsions 18; dropsy in the head 9; fever scarlet 5; peripneumony 15; small pox 20, &c. Of the above 16 were coloured persons.

Report of inter

THE OLIO

Variety's the spice of Life,
That gives it all its flavour.

A FISHING SCENE.

Attention pray give, while of *herring* I sing;
For herring is sure no despicable thing.
Some like them best salted, some like them best fresh
But all are agreed they're a delicate dish.
All for herrings—*Tsautsa* herrings—
All for herrings—*Tsautsa* herrings—
Good fat herrings—goe up and goe, O!

When warm days of spring and sweet sunshine appear,
And the frogs and the terrapins piping we hear,
Away to the banks with your rundlet of rum;
"Hurra for good living—the *herrings* have come!"
All for herrings—&c.

Come blotchy faced boozers, ye gulpers of grog;
Come idlers, who hate e'er to labor for pug;
Ye scamps and ye dabsters at shoemaker-loo,
To the fishery hie, for here's business *for you.*
All for herrings—&c.

Here true independence and liberty reign,
So long as a herring or dram shall remain,
Avaunt ye cursed creditors, sheriffs and duns!
We can cancel our debts, while we've herrings in buns.
All for herrings—&c.

'Tis true that *Tom Sawyer* drank rather too deep;
But what of that, since 'twas jasmine to keep?
He stood peeping in when his proppers gave way,
And some *o' us gave Tom*, hand and ears in the spray!
All for herrings—&c.

Phill Bumpus and *Anthony Cracker* fell out;
But, *Squire McSharem*, he settled the rout,
For bumping and cracking we soon make amends,
And o'er full noggins again become friends.
All for herrings—&c.

See the sweepnet arrive with its draught to the shore
Just three little shiners, alas and no more!
But here's no despairing; we greet the full cann,
Cry "fishermen's fortune," and then dip again;
All for herrings—&c.

Ye goblers of venison and other wild meat,
Who ne'er think of herrings and lampreys to eat,
Just munch a salt herring and wash it with snuggs,
You'll call it a delicate dainty, by jingo!
All for herrings—&c.

Success to saltpetre, molasses and smoke,
And the silvery shoals of the river and brook.
Down, down with your factories, forgers and dams!
They are noughts to our herrings, our whiskey and clams.
All for herrings—&c.

Selling in Spain.—An Irish gentleman, travelling through Spain, went into a barber's shop to get shaved. The man of foam with great obsequiousness placed his customer on the chair, and commenced operations by spurting on the soap and rubbing it over the gentleman's face. "Good an ouns!" was the *illegant* remark of the Irishman, "is that the way you shave a gentleman?" at the same time preparing in his wrath to overturn the wig minister. "It is the way we shave a *gentleman*, Senhor." "Then how do you shave a *poor man?*" "We spit on his face, and rub the soap over that," was the Spaniard's reply. "Oh, then, if I remember nothin' else but the one thing, it 'll be the *Spanish barbers distinction*;" and so saying, the Hibernian rose, paid the demand, and departed.

Hospitality.—"T—," said a traveller, "is one of the finest fellows I know. He exhibits *real hospitality*. He not on'y has a plate ever ready for any of his friends, but he sends a horse to your door whenever you wish to ride." "That, indeed," replied another, "is real *horse-pitality*."

Waves of the ocean.—After all the talk about the mountain billows of the ocean, the height of waves in a storm is only about twenty-four feet. Yet I have known practical sailors, who have rated them at a hundred.

Cause of Suicide.—The Editor of the Courier and Enquirer says he has received a letter from the widow of a man who it is believed hung himself on an apple tree, solely on account of his name having been made a quit in that paper in recording the unparalleled achievement of raising a forked radish. This is not equal to the chap up in the country. He was disputing about the length of his horse's tail with one of his neighbors.

"Do you say that Bill Sharp's horse's tail is longer than old Bob's?"

"I do 'pon my sacred honor!"

"*My* gracious, if you may that again *I'll cut my throat.*"—*Sun.*

Qualifications.—In the reported proceedings of the Legislature, on the first day of its session, as they appear in the *Argus*, are the words—"*the members were then severally qualified and then took their seats.*" This puts us in mind of an anecdote we once heard of a justice of the peace elect, who appeared before the proper officer and requested to be *qualified*. "I can't do it, sir," said the officer. "No? why I was told you was the proper person to swear me into office." "Oh—aye; that's another thing. Yes, I can swear you into office, but it takes a higher power than I possess to *qualify* you."—*Pough. Eagle.*

A silent Member.—When the Prince of Wales, afterwards George IV. made his first appearance in Parliament, after he had arrived at his majority, public expectation was excited in regard to the display of talents that he was expected to make. But he was a silent member, not having uttered a word. A droll fellow, partly to excite merriment, and partly to "turn an honest penny," bought a few quires of paper, cut them in halves, and, folding them nicely, ruled out, at the top of his voice, "The Prince of Wales' Speech in Parliament." He sold them at two pence a piece, always taking care to have the money before he parted with his pretended speech, and was off while the purchaser was unfolding the paper. To the outcry of the latter, that there was nothing in it, he replied, "He said nothing, he said nothing."

Chinese Ingenuity.—The Chinese are often compelled to make their dwellings in large boats on the rivers. An officer in the navy tells me he observed one of these, who kept ducks? for a living, practiced an odd piece of ingenuity. In the day time the ducks were permitted to float about, but in the night-time they were carefully collected. The keeper, when the night set in, gave a whistle, when the ducks always fled toward him with violent speed so that they were all invariably gathered in a minute. How do you suppose he had educated his flock so effectually? He always beat the *last* duck.

The Beard.—It is said that the beard, when left to itself, grows into a shape inducing a supposition that nature intended it as a peculiar protection for the health, parting in the middle, and just covering the lungs.

One of the enormities of Protestantism, which shocks the Papists, is the marrying of our Clergy. What is to be said of the Roman Catholic Bishop England, who, going on a foreign mission, takes out with him *four wives?*—

The English Bishop takes one wife,
The Papist says, "O fie!"
The Roman Catholic takes out four,
And no man asks him, why?

Having shown this sprightly contribution to our Roman Catholic sub-editor, he begs leave to offer an explanation of the seeming inconsistency:—

To vindicate the Papist's life,
See how the thing is done;
The Protestant alone takes *wife*,
The Catholic takes *nun*.

How to Catch Crows.—Wilson, in his American Ornithology, says that crows have been employed to catch crows, by the following stratagem:—A live crow is pinned by the wings, down to the ground, on his back, by the means of two sharp forked sticks. Thus situated, his cries are *loud* and incessant, particularly if any other crows are within view. These sweeping down about him, are instantly grappled and held fast by the prostrate prisoner, with the same instinctive impulse that urges a drowning man so grasp at every thing within his reach. The game being disengaged from his clutches, the trap is ready again for another experiment, and by panning down each captive successively, as soon as taken, in a short time you will probably have a large flock screaming about you, in concert with the outrageous prisoners below. This method of catching crows, is, I believe, practised in some parts of England to catch jays, who make a most violent outcry when pinned to the ground.

German Students.—[Extract of a letter.] The German students, or Burschen, are conspicuous objects in the towns which contain universities. We saw those of Heidelberg, Freyberg, in Bresgau and Bonn: the first looked best to the eye, and the last the worst. On inquiry, I learned from one of themselves that the practice of smoking, beer drinking, and duel fighting, proceed with their wonted vigour. Their beer potations take place chiefly on particular days, just as the young men at our Scottish universities occasionally hold dinners and suppers for the sake of conviviality. I have not seen any of the students drunk, but have been disturbed by the singing in chorus on the streets, at eleven or twelve at night. Their duels are their worst habits; but these are very rately serious in their consequences. The combatants are clothed in thick leather, all but their face; they stand at full arm's length distance; and the whole evolution runs be performed by motions of the head and wrist, it being unfair to use the arm in cutting. Their duels is sometimes confined to so many rounds, at the end of which honour is sated, although no blood be drawn; sometimes the agreement is, that it shall continue till one party is wounded, and then it stops on the slightest scratch being given or received; and very rarely the combat lasts till both parties are tired of fighting. We saw a student leaving the Buns, either finally, or at least for the season. He was attended to the steamboat by about thirty of his companions, who, as the boat put off from the pier, commenced singing a valedictory chorus, which continued, with waving caps, as long as the sound could reach the vessel. It was returned by the waving cap and arm of the departing youth. The scene was interesting, as bespeaking an affectionate or at least an imaginative people.

MARCH.

—Sturdy March with brows full sternly bent
And armed strongly rude upon a ram,
The same which save Hellespontes swam;
Yet in his hand a spade he also bent,
And in a bag all sorts of weeds yame,
Which on the earth he strewed as he went,
And fill'd her womb with fruitful hope of nourishment.
Spenser.

March is the *third* month of the year, which the ancients it was the first: according to Mr. Leigh Hunt, from Ovid, the Romans named it from Mars, the god of war, because he was the father of their first prince. "As to the deity's nature, March has certainly nothing in common with it; for though it affects to be very rough, it is one of the best natured months in the year, *drying up* the superabundant moisture of winter with its fierce winds, and thus restoring us our parks through the fields, and piping before the flowers like a bacchanal. He sometimes, it must be confessed, as if in fit of the sulkes, hinders the buds which he has dried from blowing; and it is allowable in the less robust part of his friends out of doors, to object to the fancy he has for coming in such a cutting manner from the east. But it may be truly said, that the offener you meet him firmly, the less he will shake you; and the more smiles you will have from the fair months that follow him."

No living writer discourses so agreeably on the "Months" as Mr. Leigh Hunt in his little volume bearing that title. He says of March, that—"The animal creation now exhibit unequivocal signs of activity. The farmer extends the exercise of his ploughing and, if fair weather continues, begins sowing barley and oats. Bees and reptiles wenk up their winter sleeps; the little emmets of sparrows run up the scattered twigs to spawn; the hedge-sparrow and woodcock return to their northern quarters; the rooks are all in motion with building and repairing their nests; hens sit; geese and ducks lay; pheasants crow; the ringdove coos; young lambs come cowering forth in mild weather; the throstle warbles on the top of some naked tree, as if he thumb led over the last lingering al barrenness; and, lastly, forth issues the bee with his vernal trumpet, to tell us that there is news of sunshine and the flowers.

Now, Winter, dispossessed of storms, and weak from boisterous rage,
——Ling'ring on the verge of Spring, Retires reluctant,—and from time to time
Looks back, while at his keen and chilling breath
Fair Flora sickens.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

PERSEVERANCE.

BY LYMAN W. YEASE.

Perseverance is of the greatest importance. The successful prosecution of any profession, business, or art requires persevering attention and labor. It is of the same utility in conducting the multifarious affairs of this life, as the rudder is to the mariner in a voyage across the ocean. *That* enables him to keep steadily on his course,—to take the full benefit of favorable breezes, and contributes essentially to the success of the voyage, and to a safe arrival in the desired haven. Every individual that steps upon the theatre of active life, ought to have an object in view, sufficient to call forth his greatest energies, and for which he can summon to his aid the requisite degree of persevering attention. If he casts [illegible] eyes upon any such object, he should never stop for a and to play a part before the multitude, but should with great propriety keep silent behind the *scenes*. I consider it of great importance for those about commencing life for themselves, to get the right *start*. Th ounds become surrounded with embarrassing circumstances, from which it may require years to recover; and the contemplation of their situation may weight down the spirits,—and paralyse their whole active energies.—This may result from two causes especially; 1st, the individual may have these embarrassments imposed upon him by those who have him under their control, or 2ndly, they may be produced by his own indiscretion or folly. Let the young man be careful how he submits to have the situation imposed upon him on the one hand, or of stooping to indiscretions and follies on the other. Let him pla e his eye upon the object he has in view, and let him keep his eye constantly fixed on it. Let it be honorable and proper;—for no dishonorable or improper object should occupy his attention. Young man get the right *start* if you can, in the beginning—then *persevere*. But if you cannot control the commencement, still place the eye on your object and pursue it as soon as possible. Perseverance is the true philosopher's stone that changes every thing into gold or excellence. Do you wish to be learned? It was perseverance that made Baron Cuvier a celebrated comparative anatomist and naturalist,—Adam Clarke a distinguished linguist and commentator, Sir Walter Scott an unparalleled writer on imaginative subjects, and Benjamin Franklin a profound statesman and philosopher. It was perseverance that prepared the entrancing eloquence of the *learned Burke*,—the *sagacious* Pitt, and the incomparable Sheridan. It was this that enabled Demosthenes to conquer serious natural defects, and rise to the highest station in eloquence in ancient Greece.—Do you wish to be an agriculturalist? Will the loosen native without unceasing toil,—will wheat grow without sowing,—and will your fields blossom and bloom as the rose without untiring labor and perseverance? No. Do you wish to be an artist? It was perseverance that contributed to the elevation of a poor Quaker boy to the highest honors of the Royal Academy. Yes, persevering and unceasing efforts gave celebrity to Benjamin West, Sir Thomas Lawrence and many more. In an engraved copper-plate the work of a moment? or will a full rigged ship rise up at your call? No, they require the persevering application of the various arts that produce them. We can scarcely limit the extent to which perseverance may attain.—The vast Egyptian pyramids,—and magnificent ruins of Egyptian cities,—the labyrinth,—and Chinese wall,—seem so extraordinary in their conception and execution as almost to exceed possibility. But they stand as bold realities, almost defying the mouldering touch of time, and are eternal monuments of human labor and perseverance. In short, we boast multiplying pursuits, where none are needed, perseverance gives the greatest possible effect to the human mind and bodily energies. It is not supposed that perseverance can produce excellence without superior natural talents. Without it however, the highest genius will be unavailing—the circumstances disastrous—and the greatest opportunities unprofitable. But *with* it, genius bursts forth in all its power and brilliancy,—adverse circumstances become favorable,—and the results produced by it are truly extraordinary. Now young man, place your eye on the object you have in view,—avoid indolence ions and follies,—mark out your course,—pursue that course undeviatingly,—and you will find that your perseverance will melt down all obstacles—and that your success will be certain. But if you adopt an opposite course, and proceed without any definite object in view, you will be like a fickle mariner at sea,—uncertain to what port he would steer,—veering with every wind,—sailing in one day every point of the compass,—keep no d rection long,—until at length his ship strikes on a rock or is drawn into a whirlpool and involved in destruction.

From the Nashville Republican.

PROCEEDING OF THE ANTI-MARRYING SOCIETY.

Declaration of Independence of the Young Men and Bachelors of Nashville, assembled at Celibacy Hall; read and unanimously adopted by the Society.

When, in the course of human events, it becomes necessary for the Bachelors of the community to dissolve the social bands that have hitherto connected them with the Fair Sex—and to assume in fashionable circles the *single* and *unmarried* station to which by the laws of nature they are entitled; a due at respect for the opinion of the married part of society compels them to declare the causes which urge them to secede from the empire of love, and to rally around the standard of their inherent freedom and natural independence.

We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created unmarried; that they are endowed by nature with the unalienable right of remaining in a state of single blessedness until they are disposed to encumber themselves with the appendage of a wife. That to secure this right, all Bachelors should be so firmly united in their common cause, as steadfastly to resist the multiplied and insidious attacks of the fair—the ancient enemy of man's native freedom.

Custom and the manners of the age would indeed dictate the propriety of that domestic relation which in all previous times has received the sanction of the world and the approbation of society.—But when a long series of Balls and Parties, of winning smiles and killing glances, pursuing invariably the same object, evinces a design to marry in against our will, it is our right, it is our duty to break the silken chains which "fancy weaves for love," and which the imagination teaches us so fondly and as familiarly to embrace; and to provide for our future safety and security in the "hall of celibacy"—the abode of freedom and the home of peace.

The history of the present race of ladies, in this place, is one of repeated encroachments upon the rights of Bachelors: tending directly to involve them in absolute despotism—to prove this, let facts be submitted to a candid world.

They have refused their assent to offers of marriage —the most wholesome and necessary for the interests of particular individuals—thereby manifesting a disposition to exercise the *veto* power; with which the unjust custom of society has clothed them to the direct injury of fallen man.

They have refused their sanction to the marriage of others of the community, unless they would relinquish their right of choosing wives for themselves; a right inestimable to all young men, and formidable to match-makers and old maids only.

They have called together large meetings of the sex at places where our attention would be directed to the beauty of their persons and the glitter of their dress for the sole purpose of exciting our imagination, and kindling into a flame the dying sparks of our love.

They have ridiculed and sneered at individuals repeatedly for opposing with manly firmness these encroachments upon the rights of unmarried men.

They have endeavored to increase the population of this state; for this purpose, procuring the Legislature to reduce the hitherto moderate tax upon marriage licenses.

They have kept among us a multitude of dandies to perform those services which men would be so proud to render.

They have affected to render the female independent and superior to the male portion of the community.

They have combined together to subject us to peticoat jurisdiction—a jurisdiction foreign to our constitution and repugnant to the laws of nature.

For taking into favour large bodies of dandies.

For protecting them by their smiles and influence from the just ridicule to which their breaches of decorum and good manners subjected them.

For forcing some of our acquaintances to marry against their will.

For carrying us to balls and parties, to be danced to death in order to retain their favour.

For interfering in many cases with the rights of husbands—exciting their mothers and sisters to resist their lawful lords and masters; and causing to be inflicted on many of our married friends, the horrid *certain lecture*, a species of punishment more tormenting to husbands than the dungeons of the inquisition.

For suspending the free will of bache ors and declaring themselves invested with full powers to negotiate marriage in all cases whatsoever.

They have abdicated their authority over us to which we were so willing to submit, by declaring us fit subjects for the attacks of all old maids and marriage seeking spinsters in the community.

They have constrained our fellow-men, taken captive by them, to war against their brethren.

For this purpose inciting them to dwell on the happiness of married life, which happiness it is well known is founded only on the assertion of hen-pecked husbands.

Against these attacks we have often petitioned for redress. Nor have we been wanting in our attention to the ladies. We have warned them from time to time that we would not wed against our wills and contrary to our better judgments. We have reminded them of our uniform gallantry and love. We have appealed to their native nobleness of soul and conjured them by the marriage ceremony to let us choose for ourselves, but they have been deaf to the voice of reason and of love. We must, therefore, acquiesce in the necessity which urges us to this declaration; and hold them as we do the rest of mankind; enemies to our peace and quiet, and the industrious promoters of marriages and *curtain lectures*. We, therefore, the Young Men and Bachelors of Nashville, do ordain and publish this our Declaration of Independence, in support of which we mutually pledge our lives, and our rights to marry.

Signed for and in behalf of the Anti-Marrying Society at Celibacy Hall, assembled the 30th January, 1835.

JACK HARRY—ALL, *Pres't.*

TOM COURT—ALL, *Sec'y.*

Cobbett.—It is known that Cobbett has been in Ireland lecturing at one shilling entrance. He set off in the following style in the papers:—

A PEEP INTO FISHAMBLE STREET THEATRE.

A NEW SONG, BY OLD HUMBUG COBBETT.

AIR—Bartlemy Fair.

Bustle, bustle, Tiger *Hig*,
Swallow off your coffee, swig;
For the time is drawing near
To Fishamble street to steer;
See the dirty Irish throng
How they push and drive along,
And all to hear my Lecture, so rare, O!

I'll talk of English bacon,
Say I never was mistaken
That potatoes—cursed lrust—
O! evil is the root;
And I'll make the gaping rascals all to stare, O!

Pay your tizzy. Don't be busy,
Mind the door. I paid before.
Back, I say. What's the play?
Oh, my boy! Glorious show!
Where's my cheek? I'll break your neck.
What a throng. Push along.
The house is filling. Fork your shilling.
Then, for places. Dirty laces.
Squeezing, driving—straining, striving.
Down, down! Break his crown!
Oh, my shins! The fun begins.
That is *he?* Let me see!
Hold your pate. That's my *sale*.
Hey down, ho down, derry down,
There never was a lecture so queer, O!

Then Old Humbug marches out,
Bows to ev'ry soul about,
Shakes his head like a dildo when he hears
The rabble's shouts and cheers;
To the *Tiger* gives a wink
To look sharply to the chink,
And then begins his lecture so rare, O!
Want of gold. Robbers bold.
Paper rags. Money bags.
All starvation—through the nation.
What's the cause? No poor laws.
Bad beer—we drink here.
Limerick dogs. Dirty hogs.
People's groans. Paine's bones.
Blind our eyes. Thumping lies.
Tar tithes at taxes—none a mind ax us.
Every man—should take his plan.
Read his works—better than Burke's,
And pay for this lecture I declare, O.

(Spoken.)—Gentlemen, I'm glad to see so many of you here this evening. (Voice in the crowd)—You may any that, my ould nout. Silence, silence! I mean to divide my lecture into two heads, viz.:—*blockheads* and *wrongheads*. Ireland for centuries has been governed by a set of obstinate *wrongheads*, and if the people were not the greatest blockheads in the universe—(Voices)—I axes Mr. Cobbett does be mane to insignate the Irish are blockheads. Silence. Sit down. I wont sit down; I pre my ——. As about, you boatheroon. Throw him over. No, no; he's an orather. He's a Thrades' Union man. Three cheers for the Thrades' Union.—(Shout.) Three cheers for O'Connell.—(Shout.) (Cubbett)—I mean to say, that —— (Voice)—Do you smoke, old boy? (Cobbett)—I smoke you, you ruffian. (Voice)—Give me back my money, old Humbug. (Cubbett)—Huggy, run to the door, and secure the cash. Gentlemen, hear me. (Order! silence.) I came to the country to see you. (Voice)—Well, now you see us, how do you like us? (Cubbett)—You are all fine noble fellows. (Tremendous cheers.) I feel my heart full of affection towards you; and when I behold the Irish groaning under the lash of tyranny, I say—give them bacon—that, and poor laws are the only cure for the miseries of this beautiful, but oppressed land. (Cheers.) Gentlemen, you can never be happy until you read my *Register*, and get a gold currency. (Voice)—Shut your potato trap, old Humbug, and give us the "College Hornpe." Is this a *lecture*, Tim? *Nabucklish*; I'd rather hear Tom Reynolds at the Arena; it's he's the lad that has the talk with the skin on it. A cheer for the Repeal of the Union (Shout.) One cheer more, boys. (Tremendous shout.) (Voice in the gallary at go:)

Oh my brave Daniel O'Connell,
We'd soon see the day,
And I hope that we may,
When we'll get the Repeal of the Union.

Success, Mickey!—More power, my boy!

Cobbett—Gentlemen, if such a noise is kept above there, I cannot conclude this evening, and then you'll loose the—

Hey down, ho down, derry derry down,
And the tail of my lecture, so queer, O.

Now the row is just begun,
And Fa dy's up to fun,
Screeching, singing, hazing, tearing,
At Old Humbug fiercely swearing;
The Tiger's in a fright,
The *Reporthers* take to flight,
And the lecture all is blown into air, O.

(Spoken.)—Cobbett—Here's a pretty blow up—confound these infernal Irish beasts, they have no more sense than oxen; however, as we have the cash, let us be off, Biggy, before those wild devils come down and claw us to death. May I be broiled on my Gridiron, if ever I set my foot in your dirty potatoe growing island again. (Curtain drops.)

Tiger is the man who takes the money at the door.

RURAL ECONOMIST.

The Tomato.—Few vegetables of equal value are so little known through this country. None are more readily raised—none better repay the cultivator.

The Tomato, or love apple, is a luxury in common use through the south of Europe. In France and Italy particularly, it is largely employed in culinary preparations. Either raw or stewed—in soups or in sauces—for gravy or catsup—it is well as for pickles and sweetmeats—its acidity is such, that it would not readily be dispensed with by those who have given it a fair trial in these various ways.

The experience of several years enables me to recommend the Tomato to all who desire the acquisition to their gardens of a cheap luxury. For salubrity, none can surpass it. It has been constantly used, in various forms, at almost every meal during the last three or four seasons, by myself and several acquaintance, whose health continued excellent even when prevalence of the cholera banished its fruits and vegetables generally from most tables.

Should any who are now unacquainted with the Tomato, make the experiment of raising a supply, they may add to the simple luxuries of the table by adopting these directions for making

Tomato Catsup.—The tomatoes, when fully ripe, should be bruised and boiled slowly for half an hour—then strained through a cloth, and the liquid boiled for another half hour, after adding salt and spices, but without any admixture of water. The scum should be carefully removed, so as to render the liquor as pure as possible. It should be bottled, and kept in a cool place. After it has stood a short time, should any sediment be discovered in the bottles, (and in order to know with certainty, *all* or glass bottles would be the best for this use,) the liquor should be poured off into other bottles. In this way, catsup of excellent quality—preferable, in my judgment, to that from Mushrooms, and clear as cheese Modena—can be readily made, in any or quantity, and with less trouble than in the common way.

Tiles for Strawberries.—From the Transactions of the London Horticultural Society, we take the following:—"Flat tiles, painted black, are laid down round the plants, just as they are going out of the flower. The tiles seem to be formed on purpose, for they are declined as having at least half a circle cut out of each tile, in order that they may fit closely to the plants. The tiles during the day will not only prevent the exhalation of moisture from the soil, but also collect a great body of heat from the sun, and consequently form the fruit early, large, and well flavoured."

Mode of Extracting Wax from Honey Comb.—Have on the fire an open vessel of boiling water, and standing by the fire an open vessel of cold water; put the comb close tied in a canvass bag into the boiling water, and repeatedly squeeze it down with a stick or large wooden spoon; the wax will come through the bag, and swim on the top of the water; skim it off and put it in the vessel of cold water; by repeatedly squeezing the bag and skimming, every particle of wax is obtained; when congealed on the cold water it may be taken off and melted and cast into moulds, of any convenient shape for sale.—*Glasgow Mechanic's Magazine.*

Potatoes.—Experiments with potatoes have been carried on with great care, in the Horticultural Society's garden, for some years past, and the results given in two papers by Dr. Lindley, the last which is just published in part vi of the Hort. Trans. vol. 1. second series. From this paper it appears that the opinion entertained by Mr. Knight, and a number of other persons, of the super or production of whole tubers over sets, is unfounded. The same result, it is stated, has also been arrived at by Sir George Mackenzie, from experiments made by him at Rosehite. Other instances will be found in our First Additional Supplement to our Encyclopedia of Agriculture, just published.—*Loudon's Magazine.*

Salting Hay.—In a conversation with a farmer of West Chester county, he informed us that he makes it a practice to salt all his hay when he puts it into his barn. He finds numerous advantages from the practice. Stock eat it more freely, waste less, and thrive better. It can be secured in finer order, and it keeps longer; does not become so dry and dusty as unsalted hay. He also considers it a preventive of many diseases. One season, a considerable portion of his hay was obtained from low wet ground, where it grew coarse. The remainder was of very superior qualities—so much so, that he deemed salting unnecessary. The other coarse hay had a liberal quantity of salt put on to every layer, as it was mowed away in the barn. In this case he was surprised to find his horses and cattle give this coarse salted hay the preference.—*N. Y. Far.*

Leaves for Potatoes.—Leaves piled up in a pen, with alternate thin strata of swamp mud, when partially decomposed, are found a superior preparation for the Irish potato crop. Put around the roots of fruit trees, this compost has been found to produce a healthy and vigorous growth. Its operation has been much increased in its efficacy, by the addition of lime to the mass. The finest Irish potatoes that I have seen produced in a southern climate were produced by the addition of this compost.

Carpet Manufactory.

JOSEPH SWARTZ, No. 248 North Third street, next door to the Lutheran Parsonage, has constantly for sale a handsome Carpets are wove of different patterns, in the handsomest style. Also, ready made Carpets kept on hand, which will be sold wholesale and retail, at the most reasonable prices.

Orders thankfully received, and punctually attended to.

The subscriber also informs the public in general, that he has at present an extensive assortment of Domestic Carpeting for sale, of superior quality, which he can recommend to all parts of the United States, at very low prices for cash.

Also, several hundred yards very superior Plaid Carpeting.

N. B.—The advertiser has procured a Silver Medal from the Franklin Institute, for manufacturing Carpets of a superior quality. feb 28—6m

Hides, Oil and Leather.

THE Subscriber has at his Hide and Leather Store, No. 21 South Third street, half way between Market and Chestnut, a large assortment of Spanish Hides, Tanners' Oil, Tools and Leather, viz:

3,000 La Plata Hides,	200 La Guyra Hides,
2000 Orinoko,	500 Patagonia,
1000 Rio Grande do,	all of the best quality.
2500 Heavy Green Salted Patna Kipps, for Upper Leather.	
100 Bale short Pipsie and Bank Oil.	

All of which he will sell on the most accommodating terms to Tanners.

A general assortment of Leather finished and in the rough.

Any quantity of the above Hides, for which the highest price will be given in cash, or in exchange for Hides. &c.

DAVID KIRKPATRICK.
feb 28 '35—1y No. 21 South Third Street.

Canton House,

No. 39 South Eighth Street, third door below Chesnut street, and also at 262 North Second street (10 doors above Callowhill, west side.)

CHARLES & SYLVESTER, announce to their friends and the public, that they have opened those stores for the sale of Teas, Coffee, Cheese and prepared Cocoa—comprising Gunpowder, Hyson, Imperial and Black Teas—Mocha, Java, Manilla and West India Coffee.

C. & S. have introduced the system now universally adopted in all European cities, of confining their business to the sale of the above articles EXCLUSIVELY—that families may ensure Teas in their original purity from that PECULIAR flavour which they invariably acquire when sold in connection with general groceries.

The patronage of the families of this city and its vicinity, is respectfully solicited, to whom CHARLES & SYLVESTER submit a list of their cash prices:

GREEN TEAS.

Superior Gunpowder,	$1 00 to 1 25
Extra Imperial,	1 00 to 1 12½
Superior Young Hyson,	75 to 1 00
Young Hyson of fine and good quality,	50 to 62½

BLACK TEAS.

Superior Pecco Tea,	$1 00
Bunchong and Pouchong of excellent flavor,	62½ to 75
Fine rough flavoured Souchong,	50

Fine and Green Coffee, prepared Cocoa, Chocolate, and Roasted Coffee, from three times per week. DELIVERED FREE OF EXPENSE TO ANY PART OF PHILADELPHIA. feb 21—1y

HOLMES'S

Celebrated Cough Mixture,

FOR the cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthmas, Spitting of Blood, Consumptions, Hooping Cough, Consumptions, and all affection of the Breast and Lungs.

This highly useful medicine is prepared from the formula of a distinguished Physician of England, who, in the course of a very extensive practice, used it with the most unequalled success for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, and Affections of the Chest.

It is found to possess, in no ordinary degree, the power of allaying the most troublesome Cough, of promoting easy expectoration, relieving difficulty of breathing, healing in the throat, hoarseness, habitual cough, &c. It has effected more cures in the incipient stages of Consumption, and severe cough of elderly people, than any other medicine now before the public, the most obstinate cases having been cured by its timely application. It may be taken by old or young persons, and may be taken with the greatest safety by the most delicate person, requiring no confinement, and will not in the least interfere with business. Reference can be given to a highly respectable gentleman, resident of this city, who procured the receipt for its preparation when in England, and who having for a long time suffered with obstruction of the breast and lungs, and incipient consumption, was by the timely use of this most excellent medicine, completely restored to health. Reference can also be given to other very respectable persons, who having used this medicine with success here, will recommend it to their friends and the afflicted.

Price 50 cents per bottle. Prepared only at MARSHALL'S Drug and Chemical Store, No. 319 Market street, near door to the Western Bank, Philadelphia. feb 14—3m

Wetherill and Brothers,

MANUFACTURERS—No. 65 North Front street, 3 doors below Arch street, Philadelphia, offer for sale Chemicals, Paints, Drugs, Dye Stuffs, Glass, Oils and Varnishes of every description, at the lowest prices. As the many nature of the Chemicals, Paints, &c. of the essential Oils, and all kinds of Varnish, purchasers may depend on the quality being such as represented. The following are a few of the articles always on hand, and for sale:

White lead, dry and ground in Oil.
Chrome yellow, do. do.
Chrome green, do. do.
Verdigris, do. do.
Venetian red, do. do.
Spanish brown, do. do.
Ochre, do. do.
Ivin paint, black paint, glass, leather varnish.
Japan varnish, copal do, sugar lead, Spirits turpentine.
Linseed oil, putty, Glauber's salts, brimstone, ground lead.
Paints, in bladders, in all the different shades of tinder plates.
Oil vitriol, coppers, blue vitriol, indigo, alum, annotto,
Shellac, Cochineal, madder, dye woods of every kind.
Kreosote, a new article for the cure of tooth ache, sweet tooth-ache, heal ulcers, cancerated, prevents decay of the teeth, and cures the tooth ache.
Morphia, camphor, iodine, borax, sulph. quinine,
Lunar caustic, sulphate of copper, deliquescing of sugar,
Hoffman's anodyne, calomel, corrosive sublimate,
Red precipitate, extract of conchoes, *prepared by them alone.*
Syrup of sarsaparilla, do. of dandelion, do. of squills,
Tar ointment, do. of rattle snake root, do. of poke,
Sal Rochelle, extract gentian, sublimed balsam copaiva,
Opium, ipecacuanha, cantharides, pills, liquorice, rock candy,
Ground pepper, ground ginger, ground cassia,
do. cinnamon, do. ginger, do. rice
Nutmegs, mace and cayenne, starch,
Neats oil, pot and pearl ashes, brass oil, toilette soap,
Bird seed, bird gravel, bird cages, brushes, painting and
Writing materials of every description.
Medicines and dyes may depend with certainty on the quality of every article sold them for dyeing, as the greatest possible care is taken in the manufacture and selection of all the articles offered for the purpose.

Concentrated Extract of Coffee,

PREPARED by WETHERILL & BROTHERS, No. 65 North Front street, Philadelphia.

DIRECTIONS FOR USE.—Put two tea spoons full of the EXTRACT into your cup—add sugar and cream—pour on the hot water, and your coffee is made. jan 18—3m

R. S. Gilbert,

ENGRAVER ON WOOD—No. 42 PRUNE ST. above Fifth street. feb 9, '34—tf

Watches,

Cheap for Cash or Exchange

THE subscriber keeps on hand a large assortment of Watches, Timepieces and Jewellery, and will dispose of them at lower rates than they have been sold before. Also, Silver Spoons, Spectacles, Thimbles—Pencil Cases, Silver Pens, Butter Knives, Silver Pencils, Pencil Cases, Beads, Purses, Pocket Books, Combs, &c. &c.

Also, Watches, Jewellery and Silver Ware repaired in the neatest manner, and warranted.

N. B. Chronometers, Patent Levers, Repeating, Lepine, and Plain Watches, repaired, cleaned and warranted.

Ear rings, Finger rings, Breast pins, Bracelets, Lockets, &c. &c. JOHN SEIFERT,
No. 190 North Second st. corner of New st. Philadelphia.
Gold and Silver hunter or unchanged.
N. B. Chronometers, Patent Levers, Repeating, Lepine, and Plain Watches, repaired, cleaned and warranted.
jan 17—6m

Manufactory of THEODOLITES, ENGINEERS' Levels,

SURVEYORS' COMPASSES, &c. &c.

No. 60 South Third Street, Opposite Philadelphia Exchange.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he continues to manufacture and to sell all kinds of Mathematical and Optical instruments, and will warrant them to be at least equal to any imported or manufactured in this country. The numerous recommendations in his possession, received from eminent Engineers and other scientific gentlemen, fully justify him in making the above assertion. As an evidence of the correctness of the lenses, attended with a severe cough, loss of voice, and the raising of much blood, which had previously resisted many approved prescriptions. After using the Wistars cough mixture, the patient's voice returned, and he was enabled to speak as usual. The cough ceased some time after, and the sore throat was entirely cured, and to assure, but in laborious business. Respectfully yours, &c. SAMUEL MORRILL, M. D.

Concord, N. H Jan. 30, 1834.

In October, 1830, I was attacked with a cough, accompanied with a severe pain in the side and difficulty of breathing. I resorted to the usual remedies, but without effect. In January, 1831, I was attended by a skilful physician, and subsequently received the advice of several others, but the disease steadily increased; the cough was incessant, attended with a bloody and offensive expectoration; my flesh was wasted, my face swollen, and my strength extremely reduced. In April, my case seemed utterly hopeless: I was told by my physician that medicine could be of no further service to me, and it was rejected by any of my friends that I could survive a month. In this situation my daughter procured a bottle of the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam, (which she had heard highly recommended,) and I began to take it more from the love of life than faith in it. Its use was attended with the most unexpected and happy result. It gave me immediate relief, and one bottle effected a cure. I have since given it to many others in my side and cough, except in the case of common colds.

Boston, March 1, 1832. SAMUEL EVERETT.

☞ Purchasers Caution.—Each genuine bottle is encompassed with a copper plate label, on which is engraved "JOHN REED ★ None other can be genuine. The great celebrity of the genuine Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam, has been the cause of attempts to introduce numerous articles, which by their quality assimilating with the genuine, are calculated to mislead and deceive the public. Among these spurious imitators, are the 'American Pulmonary Balsam,' 'Vegetable Balsam,' 'Pulmonary Balsam,' &c. Purchasers are requested inquire for the true article by the word ★, and see that it has the marks and signatures of the genuine.

For sale by I. Thompson, southwest corner of Market and Second st.; Edwards, Peale, corner of Arch and Second streets; F. Brown, corner of 4th and Chesnut streets; I. W. Forkner, South 2d st. and Market, opposite German Reform; Smith corner of Ninth and Market; Samuel F. Griffiths, 39 South Eighth street. feb 16—eow 1y

CARPENTER'S

COMPOUND CERATE OF COPAIVA.

A valuable application for Burns, Scalds, Wounds, Ulcerations and Sores of various kinds.

IT has long been a desideratum to obtain a preparation of the Balsam of Copaiva that will in all families—a ready remedy for Cuts, Colds, Asthma, or Phthisic, Consumption, Whooping Cough, and Pulmonary affections of every kind. In such cases where the Balsam of Copaiva are constantly receiving the most favourable accounts of its effects. The following certificates are offered for public examination:

CERTIFICATES.

In the winter of 1832 and 1833, I was seized with spitting of bl